Lotus Agents everywhere

13/9

Strong Sole

13/9

1427

13/9

17/9

17/9

Strong Sole

17/9

Once fitted, always fitted **LOTUS**

Write LOTUS, STAFFORD, for illustrated style booklet and local agent's address.

SCHWEITZER'S

Cocoatina

THE PERFECT PURE COCOA which does NOT

constipate

"This is genuine cocoa."—*Lancet.*

Of Grocers, Chemists, and Stores.

SCHWEITZER'S

Pepton

COCOA

will digest anything

and is perfectly delicious.
In 1s. 6d. tins only.
Of Chemists, Stores, &c.

SCHWEITZER'S

Diabetes

CHOCOLATE.
A PERFECT CONCENTRATED FOOD and LUXURY for persons suffering from DIABETES.
In CARTONS at Is. each.
Of all Chemists, &c.

H. SCHWEITZER & CO., Ltd.,
143, York Road, London, N.

BIRKBECK BANK

ESTABLISHED 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on deposits repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Instant Relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, & Whooping Cough by the use of **Potter's Asthma Cure,** in **1/-** Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send postcard to **POTTER & CLARKE, Ltd.,** Artillery Lane, London, E. *Mention this paper.*

INSTANT RELIEF.

Brings Beauty

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM, the famous greaseless cream, brings beauty to every complexion because it contains the great tonic, Icilma Natural Water. This snowy cream removes chaps, redness, roughness, and blemishes, and keeps the skin soft, clear, and white.

1/- per pot everywhere. Sample free, on box of Icilma Preparations for 3d. stamps. Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. 32), 14a, Rosebery Avenue, London, E.C.

Icilma Fluor Cream.

The **COLD WINDS,** Damp and Frosty Weather cause **ROUGHNESS** and **REDNESS** of the **SKIN,** and make it Tender and Chapped.

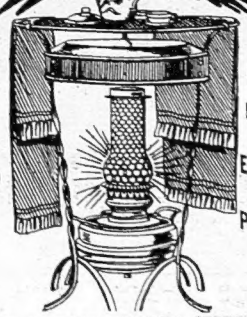
Rowland's Kalydor

will prevent and relieve all this. It **ALLAYS IRRITATION,** cures and heals all Eruptions, **CHILBLAINS,** &c., and renders the **SKIN SOFT, FAIR,** and **DELICATE.** Sizes 2/3 and 4/6. Sold by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLANDS, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

NO MORE TEDIOUS WAXING.
Just sprinkle from the tin our marvellous
BALLROOM POLISH,
and presto, a perfect dancing floor is an accomplished fact.
TRY ONE TIN, **1/3** POST FREE.
J. AMBERT, BRIEN & CO., DUBLIN.
Copies of Testimonials Free

A REAL BOON FOR THE WINTER MONTHS IS A GOOD OIL STOVE: THE BEST IS

THE ARDENT



IMMEDIATE AND WELL RADIATED HEAT

NO SMELL
NO SMOKE
ECONOMICAL
PORTABLE

OF ALL IRONMONGERS & STORES.
WHOLESALE ONLY OF THE
SEPULCHRE'S HEATING & LIGHTING Co
LORCHARD STREET, WESTMINSTER, LONDON S.W.

"LESS LABOUR—MORE SHINE."

MELTONIAN
BOOT POLISHES

ALONE WE DID IT!

If any difficulty in obtaining, please write for name of nearest retailer to E. Brown & Son (Blacking and Boot Polish Manufacturers), Ltd., 7, Garrick Street, London. And at 26, Rue Bergère, Paris.

A WORKING MODEL SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Y.S.C.

THE NEW

RAZOR DE LUXE.

A WONDERFUL ADVANCE IN RAZOR CONSTRUCTION.

NO WIPING. **NO** DRYING.
NO TAKING APART. **NO** STROPPING.

Therefore no cut fingers or cut towels. The only razor giving perfect adjustment to suit any beard.

In Brown Leather Case, with 10 Double-edged Blades,

21/-

Invented, Owned, and Made in England.

YORKSHIRE STEEL CUTLERS CO., 30, HOLBORN, E.C.

HOTEL BEAU-SITE

CANNES.

Entirely Renovated 1909.

50 BATHROOMS, CERTIFIED SANITATION, NEAREST HOTEL TO THE GOLF COURSES, POLO, and AVIATION GROUNDS.

The Famous Cannes Lawn Tennis Courts are in the Hotel Grounds.

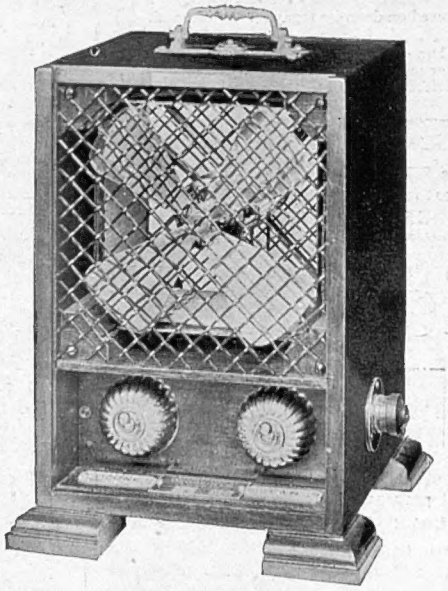
E. GUGLIELMI, *Manager.*

OZONAIR

Portable Apparatus for purifying and invigorating, with Ozone, the air of all Rooms, Offices, etc.

FIRST COST THE ONLY COST.

Price from **£7 15s.**



FOR PARTICULARS, ETC., APPLY—

OZONAIR, Ltd.,

96, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

Telephone: VICTORIA 12.

MARIANI WINE

The BEST TONIC RESTORATIVE for all cases of MENTAL & PHYSICAL BREAKDOWN.

Recommended by 8,500 physicians for exhaustion, want of energy and general debility.

Trial Bottle, post free, 4/-, from WILCOX, 49, Haymarket, S.W.

The Bystander, February 23, 1910

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER

Art, Literature & the Drama.

No. 325.—Vol. XXV. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, February 23, 1910 [Price, 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photo *Leonard Willoughby*

THE DUKE OF RUTLAND AND HIS DAUGHTERS, LADY DIANA MANNERS (centre) AND LADY MARJORIE MANNERS

This portrait was taken specially for "The Bystander" at Belvoir Castle. An illustrated article on the Belvoir Hunt appears on pp. 399-401

No. 325—Vol. XXV.

CONTENTS

Wednesday, February 23, 1910

	PAGE
Frontispiece	365
The World's Pageant	367
Downwritings: The New Non-Party Party	376
The Look of Things	378
London Nights Entertainments	380
A Nightlight in High Life	384
The Bystander Abroad	387
Lord Rothschild's Staghounds	389
Spring Salmon Fishing	390
"The Bystander" Series of Short Stories: "The Solitaries" Translated from the French of Camille Mauclair	394
Famous Hunts at Home: No. XI.—The Belvoir	400
Golf Notes and Notions	402
Polo on the Riviera	404
The Library	406
Motoring by Land, Sea, and Sky	412
Frocks, Frills, and Furbelows	416

RACING NOTIONS. BY CARBINE.

The Editor is always pleased to receive contributions from readers, but all such must be accompanied by the necessary stamps for return, if unsuitable, and all MSS., photographs, and drawings must bear the name and address of the sender. If stamps are not enclosed the MSS. will be destroyed. Liberal payment is made for all accepted matter. Articles (with photographs) of events on the Continent and in the Colonies are immediately considered. All Short Stories submitted should be accompanied by a brief *resumé* of the plot. The Editor is always pleased to receive suggestions and ideas from his readers. All letters, etc., should be addressed to the Editor, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. The Telephone No. is 2860 Holborn. Although every effort is made to deal with contributions promptly, it must be understood that the Editor cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited contributions.

THEATRES.

EMPIRE. "ROUND THE WORLD." LYDIA KYASHT, Etc. MISS MILLIE LEGARDE and MR. J. F. McARDLE in "HULLO—LONDON!" and Specially Selected Varieties. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

DALY'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production, "THE DOLLAR PRINCESS," a Musical Play in Three Acts. MATINÉE, EVERY SATURDAY, at 2. Box Office open 10 till 10.

LYCEUM. "ALADDIN." LAST WEEK. LAST MATS. TO-DAY, and SATURDAY, at 2. THE GREAT WEST-END PANTOMIME. AT POPULAR PRICES. Box Office, 10 till 10. Tels. (3) 7617-8-9 Gerr.

GARRICK. MR. ARTHUR BOURCHIER, Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. "DAME NATURE." MISS ETHEL IRVING. MATINÉE, EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 9513.

GAIETY. Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES. EVERY EVENING, at 8. A Musical Play, OUR MISS GIBBS. Matinée, Every Saturday, at 2. Box Office (J. H. JUBB) open 10 till 10.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING, at 9. Frank Curzon's New Production. MR. CHARLES HAWTREY & Co. in "THE LITTLE DAMOZEL." By MONCKTON HOFFE. At 8.15, "The Parent's Progress." MAT. Every WED. and SAT., at 3.

F. T. P. LIST OF HOTELS RECOMMENDED.

TARIFFS FREE FROM 21, Farringdon Avenue, London.

CANNES, HOTEL DE L'ESTEREL. Nearest Golf Links. Thoroughly High Class. LOVELY AIR AND SCENERY. IDEAL PLACE FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

	Per Annum. At Home.	Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" .. .. (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/6
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" .. .. .. (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/6	34/8	43/6
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, "The Graphic" Office, Tallis Street, London, E.C.

Paris Office for Subscriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35, Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½*d.* per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1*d.* (under 1 lb.). To any other part of the world the rate would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH AND STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

FOREIGN TOURS.

P & O Mail and Passenger Services.

EGYPT, INDIA, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALASIA, &c.

Conveying Passengers and Merchandise to

All Eastern Ports.

P & O SUMMER CRUISES by the new Twin-screw S.S. **"MANTUA"** 11,500 Tons ("M" Class).

THE AZORES, &c.	Cr A.—May 21 to June 13.
NORWAY	Cr X.—June 17 to July 1.
THE BALTIC, NORWAY	Cr B.—July 7 to July 28.
RUSSIA, THE BALTIC	Cr C.—Aug. 6 to Aug. 29.

Fares—A, B, or C from 20 Gns. X from 12 Gns.

Illustrated Handbooks on Application.

P & O Offices { Northumberland Avenue, W.C. / 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C. } **London**

CHARITIES.

SUFFERING. STARVING.

THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES among the unemployed are WITHOUT FOOD OR FIRE, and hundreds of men and women roam the streets at night HOMELESS AND STARVING. Pray help THE CHURCH ARMY to relieve their urgent need by provision of WORK. FUNDS, old clothes, firewood orders (3*s.* 6*d.* per 100 bundles), and waste paper for sorting gratefully received. Cheques, crossed Barclays', to Prebendary Carlile, Hon. Chief Sec., or Mr. W. F. Hamilton, K.C., Hon. Treas., Headquarters, Marble Arch, W.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL

FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

FREE. NO LETTERS. NO PAYMENT. FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED.

Secretary, FRED W. HOWELL

Vol. XXIV. Now Ready.

A SPLENDID GIFT

The New Volume of THE BYSTANDER, bound in green and stamped cloth, with gold letterings,

Price 10/6

Vol. XXIV. (October to December, 1909) contains nearly 1,000 Pages and 2,000 Pictures. The most complete illustrated record of the World's doings to be found in any publication.

Postal Rate for British Isles, 1s. extra.

Those who bind their issues in volume should write for the

TITLE PAGE AND INDEX

enclosing Penny Stamp, to the Publisher, THE BYSTANDER. Handsome Binding Cases can also be had

Price 1s. 6d., or by post 1s. 9d. each.

OFFICE: TALLIS STREET, LONDON, E.C.

"Elektra's" Début

THE first performance of *Elektra* in England took place at Covent Garden on Saturday night, and I never remember seeing a more crowded house, and, would you believe it, a more silent or interested audience. Think of it, I did not hear so much as one yawn! The house was in darkness from start to finish, so there was nothing to disturb or distract the well-dressed crowd. The King and Queen, with Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia, were in the Royal box, and Society was represented by Lady Ripon, Lord and Lady Londesborough, Count Albert Mensdorff, Lady Savile, Lady Speyer, Lady Wernher, Lady Cunard, Lady Latham, Lady Erne, Lady Helen Vincent, and other notables. Tiaras were to be seen, for many people went on to the political parties at Wimborne House and Lansdowne House afterwards.

Musically Speaking

As to *Elektra* itself, there was some disappointment. People who went prepared for sensations found mere sweetness; those who expected to be musically outraged were merely caressed. The opera is one long-sustained thrill. There are moments of intense and almost Italian beauty, and superbly tragic climaxes. But there is not a passage that need offend the ear already modernised by Wagner. Dramatically, of course, the work is on a different plane. Good Greek has been done into bad German; and the amount of nastiness introduced must seriously disturb the shade of Sophocles. If we, as a nation, were not so profoundly and contemptuously ignorant of the German language, no doubt most of the libretto would have disgusted and sickened us. But the music is so uplifting that one has hardly ears to spare for the words. *Elektra* is down again for to-night (Wednesday), and positively should not be missed.

Photo *Rita Martin*

The Ministerial Hostess-in-Chief

The Hon. Mrs. Ivor Guest, who, on Saturday, entertained, on behalf of the Prime Minister, a brilliant company of Ministers and supporters of the Government at Wimborne House

Political Receptions

Mrs. Ivor Guest kindly invited 3,000 people, including some very wealthy Lib-Labs, to meet the Prime Minister and the Cabinet generally—which was nice for the Lib-Labs. A few tiaras were to be seen, and much admiration was expressed for Mr. Asquith's Trinity House uniform. The house was full of flowers, and Mrs. Guest made a delightful hostess, and wore the prettiest jewels and gowns. The evening was one of the most successful ever given under the Lib-Lab *régime*. Lansdowne House was crowded on Saturday night by Unionist Peers and Peeresses, and Society generally. Lady Lansdowne, one of the really great hostesses of London, received her guests at the entrance to the ballroom, and among the many Duchesses present were their Graces of Portland, Devonshire, Somerset, Roxburghe, Dowager Roxburghe, and Rutland. All the Corps Diplomatique attended in full force.

We Know Now!

By now we know what the Government is going to do about the Budget and the Lords. If Mr. Asquith should have further trouble with his "supporters," it is to be hoped he will turn to his opponents. We all want there to be a Government, and if a Tory one is impossible, well the next best thing is a Whig one. It is clear to the meanest intelligence that, for all practical purposes, the wings of Mr. Lloyd George have been clipped. I don't think we shall have any more "Limehouse" for quite a while.

OUR ELECTION COMPETITION: RESULT.

The Editor has the pleasure to announce that the winner of the Bedford Motor-Car is

MR. ALFRED H. TAYLOR, J.P.,
Wheelgate House, Malton, Yorks,

whose entry-form is reproduced herewith :—

Entry Form, "Bystander" Election Forecast, 1910.

I estimate, as the result of the polling in the contested Elections of 1910, a majority for the Liberal *party of* 400,000 *votes, and agree to accept as final the decision of the following gentlemen :—*

VIVIAN CARTER, Esq., *Editor of "The Bystander."*
CARMICHAEL THOMAS, Esq.
HAROLD COX, Esq., M.P.

Name Alfred H. Taylor. J.P. *(State whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss)*

Address Wheelgate House Malton. Yorks

The actual majority in votes polled by the Liberal-Coalition party (including, as stated in the announcement, Labour and Irish Nationalists) was, on the figures published in book-form by the *Times* newspaper,

398,994

Mr. Taylor's estimate exceeded this by only 1,006. The votes polled by the various parties are as follow :*

Liberal	2,758,556
Labour	450,969
Irish Nationalists ... (Redmonite and Independent)	120,390
TOTAL ...	3,329,915
Unionist	2,930,921
LIBERAL-COALITION MAJORITY ...	**398,994**

The estimate of another competitor was equally near the correct figures, but Mr. Taylor's entry-form was received at these offices five days previously, and no doubt, therefore, exists as to his claim to the prize, which, as was clearly stated in Rule 5, would be awarded to the competitor whose estimate was first received at these offices. The question of a "Consolation" prize to the sender of the later entry-form is now under consideration, and an announcement on the point may be looked for next week.

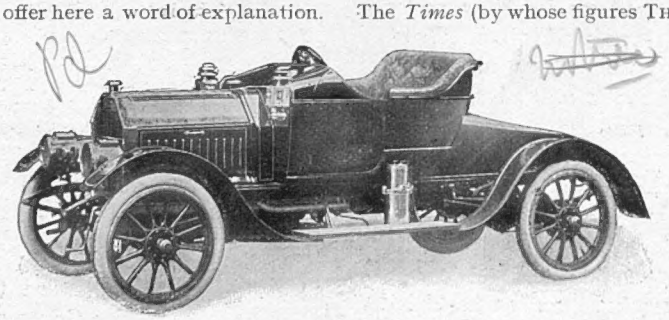
A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

The Competition being somewhat unique in character, and the first, I believe, in which to make an estimate of votes polled has been the task set the competitor, one or two difficulties have confronted the Judges (the Editor of THE BYSTANDER, Mr. Carmichael Thomas, and Mr. Harold Cox), on which I offer here a word of explanation.

Firstly, the arrival on the scene of the Independent Nationalist party, with their wholly unexpected capture of ten seats, has raised the question to which party to accredit their votes (42,784 strong). The Judges, while quite appreciating the fact that Mr. O'Brien's supporters are politically in no sense part of the Liberal Coalition, are bound by the terms of the Competition as originally announced. Readers were clearly invited to reckon "Irish Nationalists" — regardless of their attachment to Mr. Redmond or Mr. O'Brien — as allied with the Liberals, and no account can be taken of the status of one of the groups subsequent to the announcement of the terms of the Competition.

Another debatable point is that regarding two-Member constituencies and three-cornered contests. The *Times* (by whose figures THE BYSTANDER announced its intention to abide) has, in the former case, taken the average of the votes polled for two candidates of the same party, and where a Liberal and Labour candidate stood together, each was accredited with half the votes recorded for him.

Independent Liberals and Independent Unionists have, of course, been reckoned with the parties to which they more closely lean, but the Woman Suffrage Candidate in one constituency and the Prohibitionist in another have been politely left unreckoned, as belonging to neither party.



"The Bystander's" Prize "Bedford" Motor-Car, now on its way to the Lucky Winner

* From *The Times* analysis, page 15. Figures of Orkney and Shetland Election added by *The Bystander*

A Kentish Welcome

REMARKABLE SCENES AT LORD SACKVILLE'S HOMECOMING

Lord Sackville received a tremendous welcome from his neighbours at Sevenoaks when he returned to Knole Park on the conclusion of his law-suit. The occasion was quite a public holiday in the neighbourhood. Lord Sackville was accompanied by his wife and daughter, the Hon. Miss Sackville-West. Addresses were presented, the fire-brigade turned out, the boy scouts (with poles and pocket-knives) lined the route, and everything was as great and glorious as it should be at the return of a triumphant Alexander

Heavy Weapon's Bloodless Win

The Crowd Watching the Coursing

Apart from two courses, where absolutely demon hares reduced dogs to a helpless condition, the sport was perfect. A more superb series of trials has never been witnessed on the famous flat

Mr. J. W. Fullerton's Full Steam

Who beat Calabash in the semi-final, but had such a gruelling course that he could not go for the decider. The hare ran the hounds to a standstill

Fatiguing Fairy Tales

How easily some newspapers are taken in, to be sure! Fancy publishing the ludicrous telegram from Rome stating that Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador, had *purchased*—not hired, but purchased—a villa at Posillipo, near Naples, for the King, a villa that the Queen had long wished to call her own, and that very soon they would be entertaining Mr. Roosevelt. These things thoroughly fatigue me. Why should the King purchase a villa in Italy when he only goes there for a few days in the year? His Majesty has got a comfortable little craft called the *Victoria and Albert*, on board which he lives when he makes expeditions in the spring.

Reckless Journalism

I do not think that a certain American paper has been half scolded enough for the disgraceful statement that appeared in its columns the other day about a recent elopement that has caused so much talk in social circles. Not only were many names mentioned, but by way of adding insult to injury, a portrait was published of a young girl who had no more to do with the case than the man in the moon. An apology has since appeared, but nothing can now make up for the pain caused.

Mr. J. Coke's Carnforth

Beaten by Heavy Weapon in the semi-final. She showed herself a very stylish greyhound, and might easily have been the Cup-winner. She started at 1,000 to 1 against

The Lib-Lab Hostesses

"Rich in hostesses"—such is the delightful expression used by an American paper in speaking of the ladies (I beg pardon, women—for the word "lady" or "ladies" is never allowed in this American journal) who are likely to entertain for the Government this season. The ladies—women, I mean—are Lady Crewe, Lady Chesterfield, Lady Granard, Lady Carrington, and Mrs. Asquith. Lady Granard is quite likely to give some large dinner-parties and political receptions, but I have my doubts about the others. The Prime Minister's wife has a few dinner-parties of a Lib-Lab description during the season, and holds, it is true, a sort of "Rough-and-Tumble" at her official residence in Downing Street by way of celebrating the King's birthday, but she does nothing else. Lady Chesterfield has only once posed as a hostess—then in conjunction with her mother, Florence, Lady Nunburnholme, in Grosvenor Square. Lady Crewe has been known to give dinners and occasionally a boy and girl dance, and Lady Carrington, most charming of women, may be said to have done the same.

An Interesting Group

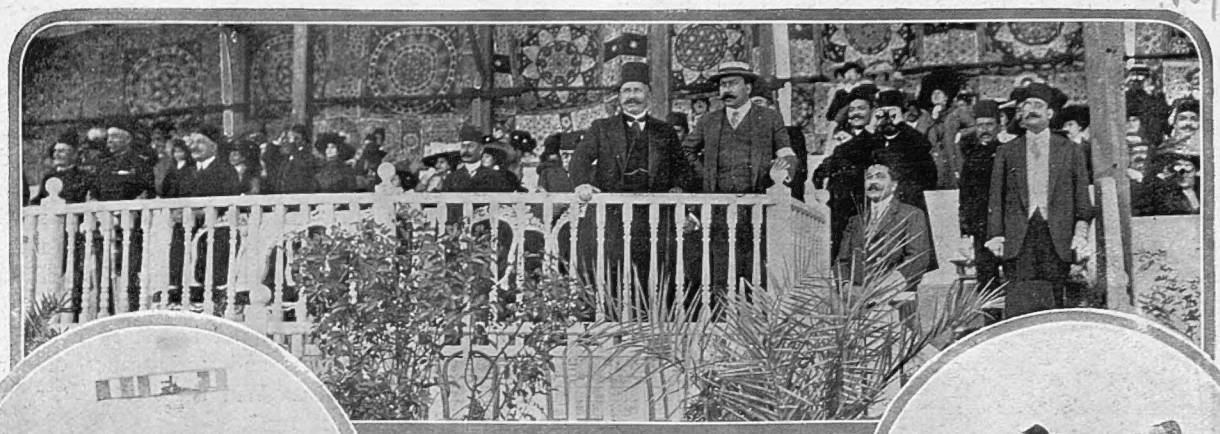
(*Left to right*): Sir Fred. Adair, Mr. S. Hill-Wood (Owner), with Heavy Weapon (the Winner) and Trainer

The King and the People

Brightonians are indignantly wondering who it could have been that inspired the paragraph that appeared in several papers to the effect that the King was greatly annoyed at the mobbing he received in their London by the sea. The truth was, of course, that His Majesty came and went for over a week without once being oppressed by too obtrusive loyalty. People certainly promenaded on the "front" that

Pharaohplaning!

THE GREAT AVIATON MEETING BEFORE THE KHEDIVE AT HELIOPOLIS, EGYPT



The Khedive and Suite in the Grand Stand

Delagrange in Full Flight

Egyptians Watching an Aeroplane

A SECTION OF THE GRAND STAND RESERVED FOR MINISTERS AND THEIR WIVES

The flying meeting at Heliopolis was a splendid success. The natives of Cairo, who, before the advent of the aeroplane, were very sceptical as to its possibilities, were profoundly impressed by the skill displayed by Messrs. Rougier, Delagrange, Latham, and others. The Khedive took great interest in the meeting. He follows aviation with great zest, and was delighted to see the crack flying men in Egypt

An Aristocratic Tradition Maintained

stretches before the Sassoons' house, but even then there were lawns between them and the Royal domicile, and whenever His Majesty went out the road to Hove was barred to the public.

Photo *Lafayette, Dublin*

Sir Richard W. Levinge, Bt.

Who, last week, married Miss Irene Desmond, of Daly's Theatre, and thus preserved what is, by now, a time-honoured tradition of the British aristocracy. Lady Levinge's portrait is given on p. 383

A Guffaw from Bouverie Street

As cocoa has its froth, so has the *Daily News* a column in which it allows itself to be facetious. It was highly amused last week at THE BYSTANDER's hint — subsequently falsified — at Mr. Churchill's promotion to the Irish Secretaryship. True, at the early moment of going to press, we hit on the wrong office for Mr. Churchill, but I have reason to believe that, had Mr. Churchill himself been asked at that moment to name the post to which he would probably be promoted, he would also have said "Irish Office." He would certainly have liked the Irish post, with its excitements, its opportunities for keeping prominently in the public eye, making flamboyant speeches, and hatching interesting compromises. The Home Office is a somewhat unexciting place, and when it becomes otherwise the poor Home Secretary gets precious little happiness out of it. To be compelled to hang somebody, to have to order the reading of the Riot Act here, or shooting there, to have to institute "forcible feeding" and other unpleasant Suffragette necessities — these are "excitements" which Mr. Churchill may well regard askance. The Home Secretary's health, by the way, is anything but what it should be, and his oratorical efforts make a greater tax on his strength than is generally known.

Short Odds?

Our use of the expression, "if Mr. Asquith remains in power," is hailed by the aforementioned *Daily News* as a "charming example of political innocence." Why, my grave and reverend brother, oh, why? Is his retention of office, in the face of the Redmond-Barnes-Belloc threats, so great a certainty that you would (were you a betting man) place on it so much as one strip of your unshrinkable Jaeger? I, for my part, would not take so much as one tin of Sao Thomé cocoa to a Bournville wafer upon it, for I verily fear that if Mr. Asquith do "remain in office" it will be because of the kindness and forbearance of Mr. Balfour and nothing else. Will the *Daily News* put that in its "Table Talk" too?

A Custom of the Country

It is good to note that some, at any rate, of the time-honoured customs of our aristocracy are being preserved. The country looks for it, and, thank goodness, sometimes gets it. Among such customs is the alliance between a title and the stage. Lest the public should think that to be no longer the vogue these revolutionary times, Sir Richard Levinge, Bart., has very properly married that light of Daly's — Miss Irene Desmond, a portrait of whom we publish on page 383.

Photo] **The Hon. Harriet Hepburn-Stuart-Forbes-Trefusis** *[Lafayette*

Eldest daughter of Lord and Lady Clinton, who is engaged to Mr. Henry Nevile Fane, only son of the late Sir Edward Douglas Fane, K.C.M.G.

Our Society Portraiture

Photo *Rita Martin*

LADY MARJORIE COKE

Eldest daughter of the Earl of Leicester, who is engaged to Mr. North Dalrymple Hamilton, late of the Scots Guards

DOWNWRITINGS

(The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondent)

THE NEW NON-PARTY PARTY

To the Editor of THE BYSTANDER.

SIR,—I have taken a momentous step. I have definitely joined the non-party movement. Hitherto, as you may have deduced from some of my letters, I have been a loyal Tory. But now I have—at any rate for the present—stopped it, and Mr. Balfour will have to jog along (for a bit) without me.

This is all the result of one dinner to which I (in common with about 499 lords, ladies, and other gentlemen) helped to invite Mr. Harold Cox, the ex-Liberal ex-M.P. for the Preston Division of ex-Lancs.—I call it this because of its recent scandalous and treacherous desertion of the Tory cause (I beg pardon; I forgot I'm now a non-party man). Mr. Cox and Lord Rosebery and other eminences landed out right and left at the party system, catching the Liberals between the eyes and the Tories over the nose, and kicking the other parties—Labour, Irish, and so on—all over the crowded and enthusiastic banqueting chamber.

The party system, said Lord Rosebery, "crushed out independence"; it was at once an infallible Church and a Moloch; to Mr. Cox himself it was a farce, an unreal system, an alternating tyranny. This went down like one o'clock. Men who are, to my certain knowledge, the strictest Tories, that never wavered, who'd vote for their party if its programme were Eternal Torment, who would disinfect their houses if a Radical set foot inside them, who would sack a valet who dared even to pack their golf shoes wrapped in a *Daily News* or *Chronicle*, cheered themselves as hoarse as politeness allowed at these sentiments. We all agreed that to belong to a party was the negation of individual liberty, and decided forthwith to join . . . I mean, of course, to attach ourselves —that is, to become associated with, or rather . . . Well, you know what I mean! (I am sure I don't.—ED.)

Our game, of course, is independence. If you don't believe in either Tariff Reform or Home Rule, or if, not owning any land, you favour taxes on it, but, as a brewery shareholder, are firmly opposed to license duties, you're politically done for, and though you would, with your silvery oratory, your imposing presence, your high integrity, be an adornment to the House, you can't get into it. Now, as patriotism alone prompts you to save the nation from the calamity of your absence from its councils, something must be done—you must have support. You get together a League of some kind, and finally, perhaps, obtain the help of a sufficient number of important people to be able to force yourself on a constituency.

The League has meetings and banquets everywhere, founds a newspaper and a club, grows and grows and gets richer and more powerful.

Ultimately it puts up candidate after candidate and forms a Parliamentary group—each pledged to—what? To vote as he thinks fit. Well, in time, the thing grows so popular that you get inundated with applicants for membership. Nearly everybody in politics wants to vote as he thinks fit, so, as the final outcome of the scheme, the Think-Fitters are returned to Parliament by an overwhelming majority. No Government can withstand them, and if by any chance they all happen to think alike on any one subject, and against the Government, the Government would have to go. Then the Sovereign would send for the leader of the Think-Fitters, and ask him if they would think fit to form a Cabinet. Supposing they did, what a contrast to the chaotic conglomeration which at present—(again I beg pardon . . . it's habit, you know). The Think-Fitters wouldn't be driven one way or the other by the threats of Mr. This or Mr. That. A Cabinet Meeting would be a veritable intellectual treat for its members. Think of the variety of its debates, the illuminating sidelights of opinion which would be thrown upon the dulnesses of finance. Business? My *dear* Sir! What does the country pay its Civil Servants for?

In Parliament, a Bill would either pass or it wouldn't pass. The Cabinet would just throw it on the table and leave it there. As to private Members, they'd vote as they thought fit, and if they didn't agree with them, the Government would not be one penny the worse. Resign? Bless you, never. To do that we should *not* think fit; but of course, if one of us did, well let him, and take the consequences.

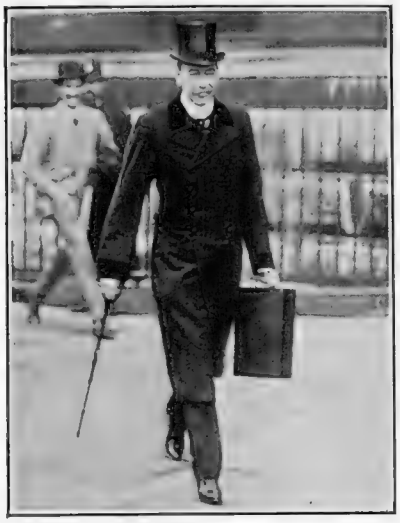
These are great thoughts, are they not, Mr. Editor? To think that, out of that little dinner which I (and the others, of course) gave to Mr. Cox, in defence of the non-party system, should grow the biggest party ever known in the history of the world, and that of those who sat at the table, the largest may one day be Secretaries of State, and that there might be—who knows?—a snug little Whipship or something even for yours eagerly, DOWNWRITER

Telegram received after above had gone to press.

HEAVEN'S SAKE TRY STOP ARTICLE JUST SEEN BALFOUR WHO PROMISES ME POST TORY GOVERNMENT AFTER NEXT THINK PRESENT PARTY SYSTEM AFTER ALL BEST CONDUCIVE PRESERVATION GLORIOUS TRADITIONS NATION AND EMPIRE

For—Perhaps—the Last Time

WE ARE ENABLED TO PUBLISH A FEW SNAPSHOTS OF LIBERAL CABINET MINISTERS ON THEIR WAY TO A CABINET COUNCIL



Mr. L. V. Harcourt
Old First Commissioner of Works
(No Change)

Mr. Sidney Buxton
New President of the Board of Trade
(Buxton Gain)

Mr. Herbert Samuel
New Postmaster-General
(Samuel Gain)

Earl Carrington
Old President of the Board of Agriculture
(No Change)

Sir Edward Grey, Foreign Secretary (left), Mr. Winston Churchill, New Home Secretary (centre), and the Earl of Crewe, Colonial Secretary
(One Winston Gain)

Mr. Reginald McKenna
Old First Lord of the Admiralty
(No Change—Yet)

Mr. R. B. Haldane
Old War Secretary
(No Change)

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, Under-Secretary, Home Office (left), and Mr. D. Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer
(No Change)

Mr. John Burns
Old President of the Local Government Board
(No Change—Why Not?)

We publish these photographs with some diffidence, as, after they were taken, several Ministers, overcome with offended modesty, complained to the police against their molestation by the snapshotter while proceeding to their official duties. It seemed hardly worth escaping the Suffragettes for

THE LOOK OF THINGS

FROM A BYSTANDER'S POINT OF VIEW

THE Orkney and Shetland Isles returned the Liberal by a majority of over 3,000. But Unionists need not mind this much. No doubt, on such political questions as have so far leaked out up there—the First Reform Bill, Catholic Emancipation, Slavery Abolition, etc., etc.—there was a good deal to be said for the Liberal point of view. In fifty years or so, when some of Mr. Chamberlain's earlier speeches on Tariff Reform have been assimilated by the canny and cautious islanders, we may confidently look for a Unionist success.

* * *

MR. KEIR HARDIE has referred to the next elections as the coming "scrimmage." Is it fair thus to debase a word which belongs by rights to the pure and lofty world of football?

* * *

POOR Territorials! The Swanage Urban District Council has decided that the holding of their camps in August is calculated to injure seaside towns. I suppose the Swanage German waiters dislike seeing these English soldiers about.

* * *

MR. HALDANE will have to think out some other date for the camps. And perhaps the Swanage Council might get the Hague Tribunal to arrange that no invasions shall take place during the season, anyway.

* * *

"THRIFTY readers," says a contemporary, "are advised to examine our advertisements designated 'General Bargains.'" I did so, and found that I could buy "Empire curls, present fashion, set of five, *2s. 6d.*; pin-fringes, *6d.*; tail of long hair, *3s. 6d.*" Also, "fine old violin, labelled Joseph Guanarius, 1700. *22s. 6d.*"

* * *

WHAT I want to know now is—should I have the right to call myself a thrifty reader if I bought a pin-fringe and the Joseph Guanarius? I am a mere man, and I hate music. But I should like to be thrifty.

* * *

IT is to be hoped that the dramatists' usual practice of mimicking subconsciously a taking title for their plays will not be followed just at present. Otherwise we may expect Tantalising Tommy to be followed by Jeopardising Jeordie (Mr. Alexander), Agonising Arthur (Mr. Bourchier), and Lolipopping Lewis (Mr. Waller). That would be too great a strain.

* * *

IT was somewhat of a shock to hear of the contents bill of a literary journal with the words in large type, "Where is Maggie Dupont?" and one does trust one will never see—

Shocking Affray in Soho.—*Athenæum.*
Horatio Again!—*Quarterly Review.*
All the Winners.—*Church Times.*

One much prefers the specialising of the older journals.

* * *

STOUT PARTY: "Well, thank goodness, my dear, I believe I have at last succeeded in putting a check on my increasing stoutness"

"GERMANY is not likely to see *Chantecler* for some time." I suppose, in view of the well-known law about *Lèse Majesté* over there, that few actors would care to pretend that they had caused the sun to rise even for one act.

* * *

CARRYING coals to Newcastle has not gone out of date yet. Captain Scott intends, on his South Pole expedition, to carry a large refrigerator, in which carcases of sheep will be kept in condition.

* * *

TWO hundred light mountain guns have been ordered from Krupp's by the Chinese Government. Later on, probably, the intelligent Celestials will invite tenders for two hundred neat little mountains to stand the guns on. Then they will feel safe and happy. Like ourselves.

* * *

OF course, the public never knows how these momentous questions are decided. It only hears that the Ministers conferred for hours, that their brows were lined with care, that they only decided for the Veto (or the Budget) after prolonged thinking.

* * *

AND the worthy old innocent public swallows all that. It would be quite shocked to hear that Mr. Asquith, like any other man in a tight fix, borrowed half a crown from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and said, "Heads—it's B.D.V. (Budget—confound Veto); tails—it's V.D.B. (Veto—blow the Budget)."

* * *

AND tossed the coin while you might have heard a pin drop.

Mutual Understandings

MRS. NEWLYWED (*nervously, to Jane, who is a bad riser*): "I hope—er—I suppose you won't mind if I get an alarm clock for the morning?"

JANE: "Lor' bless you, no, m'm. Them things never disturbs me"

LANDLADY (*to prospective lodger, at the close of the latter's account of her possible eccentricities*): "M'yes. Well, perhaps I'd better tell you, so as we can start plain, before I married *I was in the drapery myself*"

BY HOPE READ

London Nights Entertainments

BY "JINGLE" ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

"TANTALISING TOMMY" AT THE PLAYHOUSE

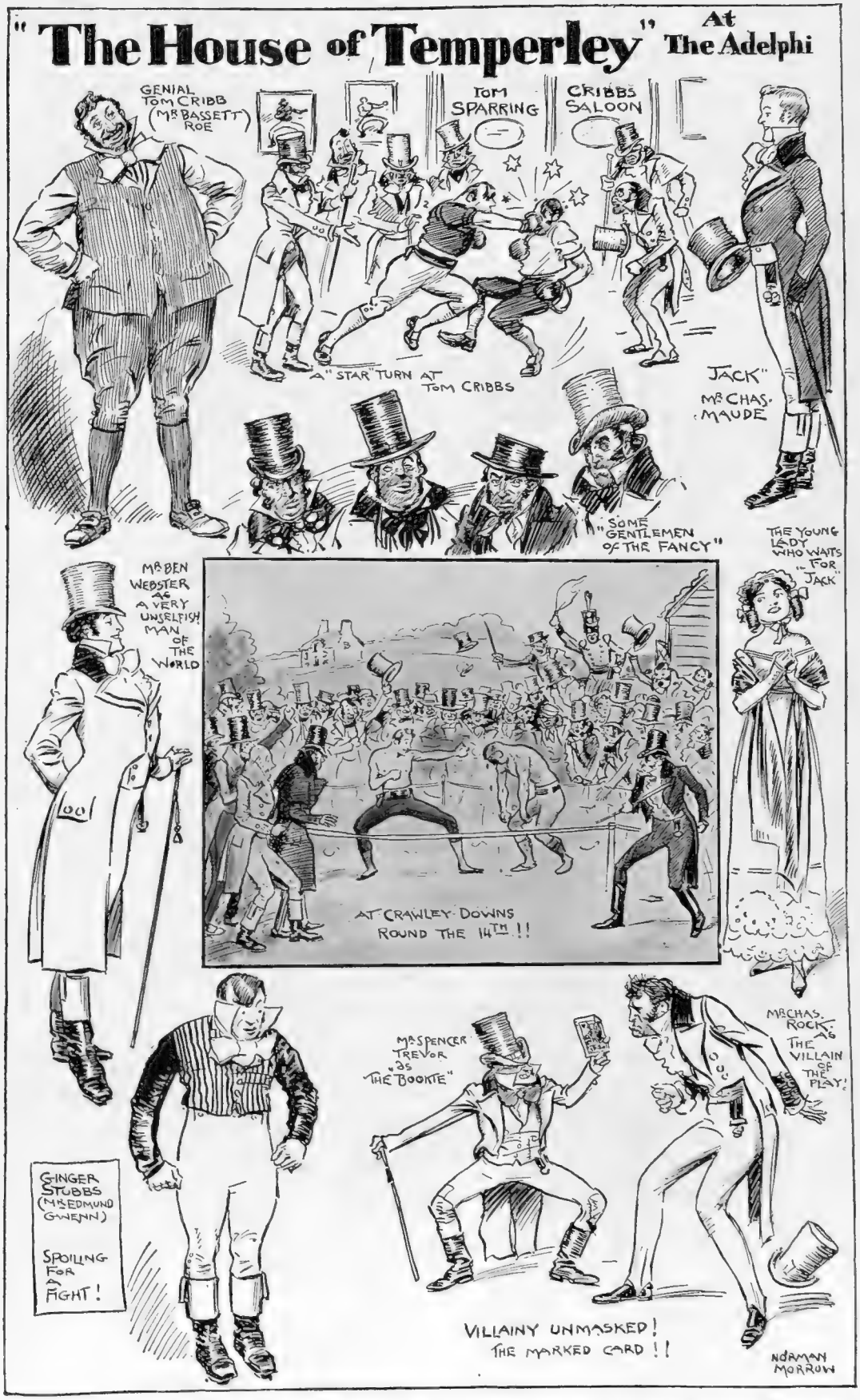
THIS is one of the quietly amusing plays which Mr. Cyril Maude has always found so successful hitherto; and there seems no reason why it should not bring him as much prosperity as its predecessors. Here and there, as a matter of fact, the fun becomes quite rollicking, and there are one or two little scintillations of wit that you can interpret as you please—according to whether you look upon them with the clear limpid eye of gentle innocence, or with the cold and calculating glance born of worldly experience. I confess that being a rather worldly person myself, I laughed aloud once or twice, to the manifest astonishment of the young lady beside me, who evidently could not understand the cause of my mirth. I trust she will never know it. Mr. Cyril Maude is at his best in the piece, while Miss Marie Löhr is at all times most daintily fascinating, whether she appears in a Paris frock or in a borrowed outfit of—pyjamas. The contrast is, I know, a startling one, but I can lay my hand on my heart and truthfully affirm that it is in this disguise that Miss Marie Löhr appears at her bedroom door towards the end of the first act; and at the close of the act she came on and took a well-deserved call in the same fanciful attire to the ringing cheers of a crowded house.

"Tantalising Tommy" at The Playhouse

Tommy (Miss Marie Löhr) invites herself to lunch with Jimmy (Mr. Cyril Maude)

THE play is about Tommy and Jimmy. Jimmy is a Government clerk—in the Colonial Office to be precise. He is a very steady, humdrum sort of young man, whose chief ambition is to lead a humdrum life, and marry a humdrum lady and pursue a characterless existence to the end. We first see him in a little country cottage that he has taken as an occasional residence, and which he shares with his friend Harry, who is going to be a great artist one of these days. To judge by what I saw of Harry's work, I can only assume that he is waiting for his chance of greatness until the standard of high art shall have become a good deal less exacting than it is at present. Into the lives of these two rather ordinary young men Tommy arrives literally with a bang. One of the tyres of her motor-car bursts just outside their cottage door at eleven o'clock at night. There is neither hotel nor inn at the village, and the nearest railway station is a clear seven miles away. Having premised so much, the rest of the events of the first act follow their normal sequence, varied here and there by little gasps of very agreeable humour, which catch you suddenly in the throat, and then cause you to turn very red as you remember that you are not supposed to laugh at things like that outside the club. Having arrived on the scene with a characteristic explosion, Tommy keeps everyone on the verge of a volcano, as it were, all through the play. The part is quite a triumph for Miss Löhr, who not only contrives to maintain her charming appearance under the most unlikely conditions, but who makes the bustling, self-willed daughter of the millionaire a real, live character.

IT may be taken as an accepted hypothesis that when a young girl has a motor breakdown at your cottage door at eleven at night, you will end by marrying her.



"The House of Temperley" at the Adelphi Theatre is still drawing good audiences. Last Friday week the Territorials witnessed the play, and many notabilities were present, including Lord Esher, Mr. Haldane, Lord Lucas, and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

BY NORMAN MORROW

When I take my country cottage I shall be careful to see that it is located up a side street away from the main motor road. Of course, Jimmy and Tommy do not get married there and then, as Jimmy happens to be engaged to another lady, and you can't turn the other girl away just because you happen to have changed your mind in a hurry. But the untiring energy of Tommy makes the sailing smooth for the young man. Having nowhere to go she does not hesitate to borrow Jimmy's bedroom, including a set of his night-wear, and, being a spoilt child, she makes herself as much at home as if she were in her father's house. Jimmy is a shy and modest young man, and the unblushing freedom of Tommy shocks him so much that it moves him almost to tears. With a fervent prayer that she will be able to take her departure at a very early hour in the morning he accepts the inevitable and camps out in a chair for the night, dreaming of the homely virtues of his humdrum sweetheart, who is to visit the cottage on the morrow under her father's escort.

AS it happens, however, Tommy does not go off early in the morning. The chauffeur, who was dispatched for another motor-car, fails to arrive till late, owing to a series of accidents incidental to watching the moon in the company of an agreeable country wench. Consequently Tommy gets up about ten o'clock and helps to prepare breakfast, and makes herself more at home than ever. That is where the first trouble comes in. At eleven o'clock Jimmy's humdrum *fiancée* and her very stern father arrive on their visit to the bachelor cottage, and the old gentleman is naturally a little shocked to find the head of the bachelor table occupied by a very pretty and rather pert young lady who has a good deal to say for herself. When she explains that she is only there temporarily, the incompleteness of her explanation makes matters worse; and when she admits that she has spent the night in Tommy's bedroom she is stating a simple fact in language that is quite too simple for anything. And finally, when the outraged father-in-law-to-be observes that he was under the impression that Jimmy lived in his cottage in solitary rectitude, Tommy tries to excuse him by saying that she is only down for the week-end. I am afraid I have a rather small mind, but this scrap of dialogue struck me as being delightfully humorous, and it was not till I had been surprised into a mild guffaw that I remembered that I ought to have hidden my face discreetly behind my programme instead. The saddest thing about the right course of action is that it never does occur to you till afterwards.

Photo *Dover Street Studios*

Miss Olga Teharna

The beautiful young Russian singer, whose voice has attracted so much attention at the Empire Theatre Although only seventeen years old, she is about to fulfil engagements in Vienna, Paris, and Switzerland

I SHOULD be sorry if anything I have said so far should convey the impression that this is a play of what is usually known as the "Palais Royal" type. What it may have been in the original French we need not stop to inquire; but at The Playhouse everything is so gracefully put, and the atmosphere of sweet innocence is so admirably conveyed, that one does not think twice of the apparently compromising situations. The fun is real and good from first to last, and with a little trimming here and there the play should go even better than it went on the first night. In the third act, for instance, the players have, as Shakespeare says, their exits and their entrances, but it does not seem quite easy to justify all of them except on the ground of expediency. The gradual development of Jimmy's character from a mild-mannered young man to a domineering censor of manners is very ably indicated by Mr. Maude, and as Tommy is the determining cause of this metamorphosis, it is only natural that her influence should grow and extend as the play develops. The rather inconsequential part of Harry, the artist, is quite cleverly handled by Mr. Kenneth Douglas, who seems to give the lie direct to the aphorism that out of nothing, nothing can be made. *Tantalising Tommy* offers a very pleasant evening's entertainment.

ADELPHI THEATRE

THE House of Temperley has now, as schoolboys would say, got its second wind, and gives every sign of being a "stayer." Although it is really less of a play than a series of well-arranged boxing matches, *The House of Temperley* appears to have caught the public taste very successfully. If I were writing for a merely comic paper I should undoubtedly commit the indiscretion of saying that one expects a play about boxing to make a hit; but such flippancy would not suit the nice dignity of my present surroundings, and, therefore, it is certain that I shall say nothing of the kind. It has been alleged in some quarters that this "drama of the Ring" has already done much to revive the public taste for boxing matches; but sometimes I think perhaps not. It is very probable, however, that many quite ordinary people, who do not know a straight slog from an uppercut, will be attracted by the really effective reconstitution of "Tom Cribb's Parlour," which has an interest of its own outside the violent uses to which it was put. The scene on Crawley Downs, too, has been placed on the stage with quite unusual fidelity and skill, and it possesses an artistic attraction above and beyond the mere display of fisticuffs.

JINGLE.

Daly's Theatre Wins Another Title

Photo *Rita Martin*

MISS IRENE DESMOND

The bride of Sir Richard W. H. Levinge, Bart. Miss Desmond played in "The Merry Widow" and "Les Merveilleuses," both at Daly's. Her husband is the tenth holder of an Irish baronetcy

THE NIGHTLIGHT IN HIGH LIFE

Our First (and Last: Ed.) Open Letter.—Lady Peckhambury

MY LADY,—I approach you with some nervousness, bearing in mind that you are, veritably, one of the Pugmuggs of Pickleton. It's almost too awful to remember how you lost your first husband, dear Lord Piphlepot, who, by the way, used always to call his mother "mummy" and was a confirmed Egyptologist, but it is my duty as a public letter-writer to remind you that he died of vegetarianism, or "Deuteronomy," as a witty Duchess put it at the time.

Since then nothing has stopped your social progress. Lord Betblind was your second husband, and though quite *doux et honnête* he was, as you have good reason to remember, pushed off the tail-end of a Nile dahabeeah on your honeymoon by a boatman who misunderstood his gesticulations for an attack of delirium tremens. Sir Peter Peckhambury is your present spouse. (I don't suggest that you have forgotten this, but it *is* reassuring to see it in print, isn't it, dear Lady Peckhambury?)

Your appearance, you must admit, is rather *prononcè!* But it was rather bad taste of Mrs. Teatip at the Ruckham theatricals to ask you to lace up tight and give an imitation of Mr. Pélissier. Now I must say a word about your nose, or "proboscis" as the servants say. People say that you owe this feature to your alleged descent from Julius Cæsar, whose wife should have been but wasn't. Be that as it may, this feature dominates your dull, though kind, countenance. You seem to suffer from the hot weather, and on a sunny day at Ascot or Goodwood you generally look "d—d damp," as King Canute once remarked to the then Bishop of London.

Your *metier* is undeniably charitable work, and your dear daughters, who may grow pleasanter when they get husbands, are always to be seen at your side when there is any money to be made out of—I should say *for*—a hospital bazaar. How you manage to control the dear girls I can't think. Ernestine and Frances were Lord Piphlepot's, were they not? Lord Betblind was the father of Robertine and Edgarella, and dear Sir Peter's babies are Johnette and Claudine. It seems so sad that you did not have any boys.

If one may for a moment talk in the style of the vulgar domestic, you are "a bit of a sticker" for the *convenances*. Society has not forgotten, and is not likely to forget in a hurry, your sharp reproof to your third father-in-law when he bohemianishly threw a handful of figs at the beautiful reproduction of Jenkins's "Eve in the Orchard," which adorns the south wall of your inclusively rococo dining-room. Mr. Peckhambury—(your husband is, of course, the first baronet, created by the then Liberal Prime Minister. He fortunately recovered from the attack of apoplexy which laid him low on receipt of the news of his preferment)—Mr. Peckhambury, I repeat, did not dare to show his face in Society again, except, as it were, by proxy, on his daughter-in-law's subscription lists.

A Strikingly Beautiful Snapshot of Lady Peckhambury taken at Ascot

Now I must say *one* word as to your husband, Sir Peter. How glad you must be that all his relations are dead, with the exception of his *bizarre* father. Everybody knows how impossible relations are, even if they don't borrow money. But I must not digress, but stick to Sir Peter. He has a *triste* face, but seems well-fed. He is very generous, and, though he has no estates, his friends are his dependents. That playful cartoon that dear Max did of him adding 44 per cent. to 49 per cent. and making it 107 ought to be in every money-lender's office. (I suppose it's all nonsense about his being a director of the Hell and Suburban line.)

Now before I end I *must* tell a story, which shows better than anything else Sir Peter's ready wit. Lord Doughph once was dining at the Peckhambury board, and during dessert ventured to remark jocularly that he would like a walnut. "Then," said Sir Peter, "you *will not (walnut)*." The aged peer laughed hugely, expiring on the following day.

I am, my lady,

Your obedient servant,

SLANDERDA.

Social Amenity on the Rink

Amiable Youth: "Let me give you a hand. You'll hurt yourself if you fall. It isn't like ice—there's no give in this floor"

Independent Young Lady: "I can supply the give—thanks very much!"

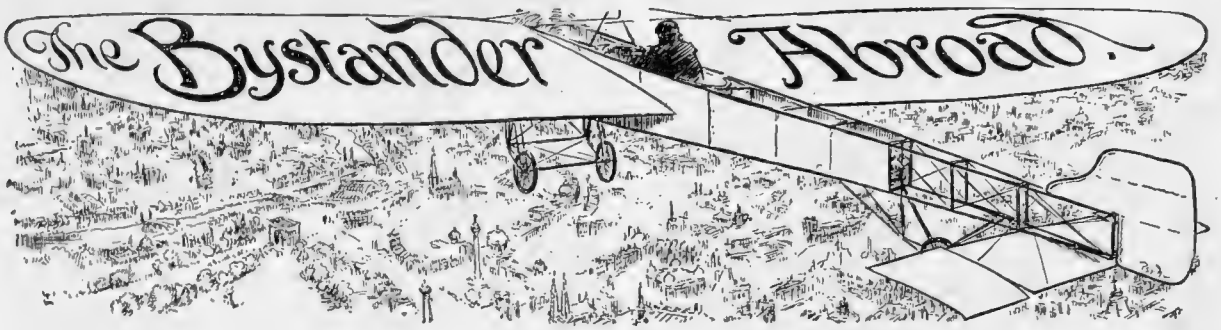
BY LEWIS BAUMER

Pigeon-Shooting on the Riviera

THE MONTE CARLO GRAND PRIX GOES TO ITALY

SHOOTING ON THE LAST DAY OF THE MEETING

The Grand Prix, recently decided, was most interesting this year, as both England and Italy had previously won thirteen times each. Italy is now one ahead, the prize falling to Signor Vigano. There were two hundred entries



Prince Henry's Visit

The visit of Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia immediately after the elections, though technically a private one, cannot be disconnected from the well-known desire of the present Government to come to some understanding with Germany or from Count Metternich's speeches at Manchester and London. In the North of England there is little or none of the hostile feeling against Germany that is so common in the London area. It is not at all unlikely that His Royal Highness has exchanged views with King Edward on a *rapprochement* between the two countries. Prince Henry occupies in Germany and towards the German Navy practically the same position as the Duke of Connaught holds towards the Army in this country. He is also like him in character, a frank and popular sailor as his uncle is a frank and popular soldier. Both also have those good looks which commend them to the general public. Prince Henry is generally chosen by the Emperor as a forerunner of any friendly tactics on which he is engaged. His mission to America was a great success, and was soon followed up by more direct overtures. It is to be hoped that Prince Henry's visit to England will produce a similar *entente*, and that an understanding as dignified as it is useful to both countries will result.

Cabinet Making in Spain

King Alfonso and Señor Maura discussing the political situation in the gardens of La Flamenea. The Editor is in no way responsible for His Majesty's costume on this important occasion, which rivals in eccentricity that of certain British Cabinet Ministers themselves

The Kaiser and Greece

In connection with Prince Henry's visit comes the rumour that the Kaiser is not, after all, going to Corfu to unveil the Achilles memorial next month. The reason for this is not difficult to find. To pay his usual visit to the Greek island at the usual time could hardly be regarded as a political event of any significance. The Kaiser, however, probably distrusts his own effusive nature, and fears that he might be dragged into some grandiloquent eulogy of Greece not quite to the taste of Turkey. However, the Kaiser has so much in hand just now with his still more or less untried Chancellor that he is not likely to go any great distance from Berlin till things at home and abroad are more settled.

Rostand Snubbed

One of the little social mysteries which make up the lively conversational currency of Paris is Rostand's name not having been proclaimed on the first night of his new piece. Not to proclaim it was conspicuously to withhold it. The real explanation is that M. Rostand is *nerveux*, and like most *nerveux*, tactless. In this case he was more than tactless, and used very plain language about the incompetency of M. Guitry's company to render the meaning of many of his points and to bring out several of what he considered his best effects. M. Guitry is not the man to take anything lying down, and, moreover, he has a certain artistic touchiness which makes him *peu commode*, as the members of his troupe say of him, so he paid out Rostand for his incivilities by denying him the pleasure of a personal ovation.

Pigeon-Shooting at Monte Carlo—

As a general rule, beyond the regular frequenters of the Tir aux Pigeons, no one in Monte Carlo takes much interest either in the shooters or the birds, but during Grand Prix there is little else talked about save pigeons—and, in the poorer quarters, little else eaten. Not that, nowadays, the contest for the Grand Prix is a very exciting affair. The majority of the competitors are Italian professional shots, sent at their clubs' expense to make all they can at Monte Carlo, and the few English amateurs that enter only have an outside chance. No one seriously expected England to win this year, and the first prize (£800) fell to an Italian who, for a wonder, was not a hot favourite. There were two hundred entries, so that the slaughter of pigeons was tremendous, and *pigeon à la* this or that duly appeared on most Monégasque menus throughout the week.

—And a Suggestion

It is a thousand pities that the Casino authorities make membership of the Tir aux Pigeons such a very easy thing. It should be kept for the amateur alone, whereas it is swamped by professionals, who train as carefully for the big prizes as a pugilist. The Englishman who runs down to Monte for a holiday, and lunches at Ciro's, and dines at the Hôtel de Paris—and possibly sups at the Carlton—has a very poor chance with an Italian who diets himself carefully, and is in bed most nights before ten o'clock!

Well-known Pigeon Shooters at Monte Carlo

Right to left: Captain Stratford, Signor Vigano (winner of the Grand Prix), Mr. Hy. Roberts, M. Journu, Mr. G. Harrison, and the Hon. Percy Thellusson

Albert and Charlie's Grievance

Albert and Charlie—whom all Monte Carlo knows—are very naturally indignant. In the old days they were accustomed to serve little else but the refreshments beloved of England and America; to-day their time is taken up with dispensing German beer. "This will give you an idea of how many Germans there are here," said the indignant Albert the other afternoon, pointing to a pile of "checks." "All those are for beer. Café they call this; I call it a *bier-haus*." Alas, Albert spoke the truth. Germany is rapidly making Monte Carlo her own. Germany monopolises all the little tables in and out of the Café de Paris; Germany crowds the atrium, and makes the rooms suffocating; Germany fills all the cheaper hotels. The only places where you find precious few Germans are the smart restaurants and the *hôtels de luxe*. Of course, there are one or two moderate-priced hotels that are still almost exclusively English. The proprietor of one of these prides himself on the fact that he has never had a German customer. "But don't they come and ask for rooms?" someone said to him the other day. "Oh, yes, every day," was the genial *hôtelier's* reply; "but I always tell them that the climate won't agree with them. You see, my hotel is situated so very high up."

A Popular Prince

His Serene Highness Prince Albert of Monaco is back for the season, and the Monégasque flag flies proudly from his palace. Though he spends so little of his time in the Principality, his subjects have no little affection for him, for it is largely owing to the Prince that they live under the unique conditions of paying neither rates nor taxes. Not that the Monégasque is by any means a contented person. He is for ever asking for more from the Casino—and he generally gets what he wants in the long run.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley—

Mr. Horatio Bottomley, freed for a brief space from political cares, was much amused the other night when dining in the restaurant of the Mentone Casino, for the British Chamber of Commerce for the Riviera and Monaco—to give it its full title—was dining in the same place, and after the banquet came the usual speeches. This year they were of a distinctly militant character, speaker after speaker rising and advocating conscription, and more Dreadnoughts and Cabinet Ministers, with no other ambition save their country. It was quite a blood-and-thunder banquet, and the only unfortunate thing about it was that all the speakers quite forgot to mention the British Chamber of Commerce.

—And Other Celebrities

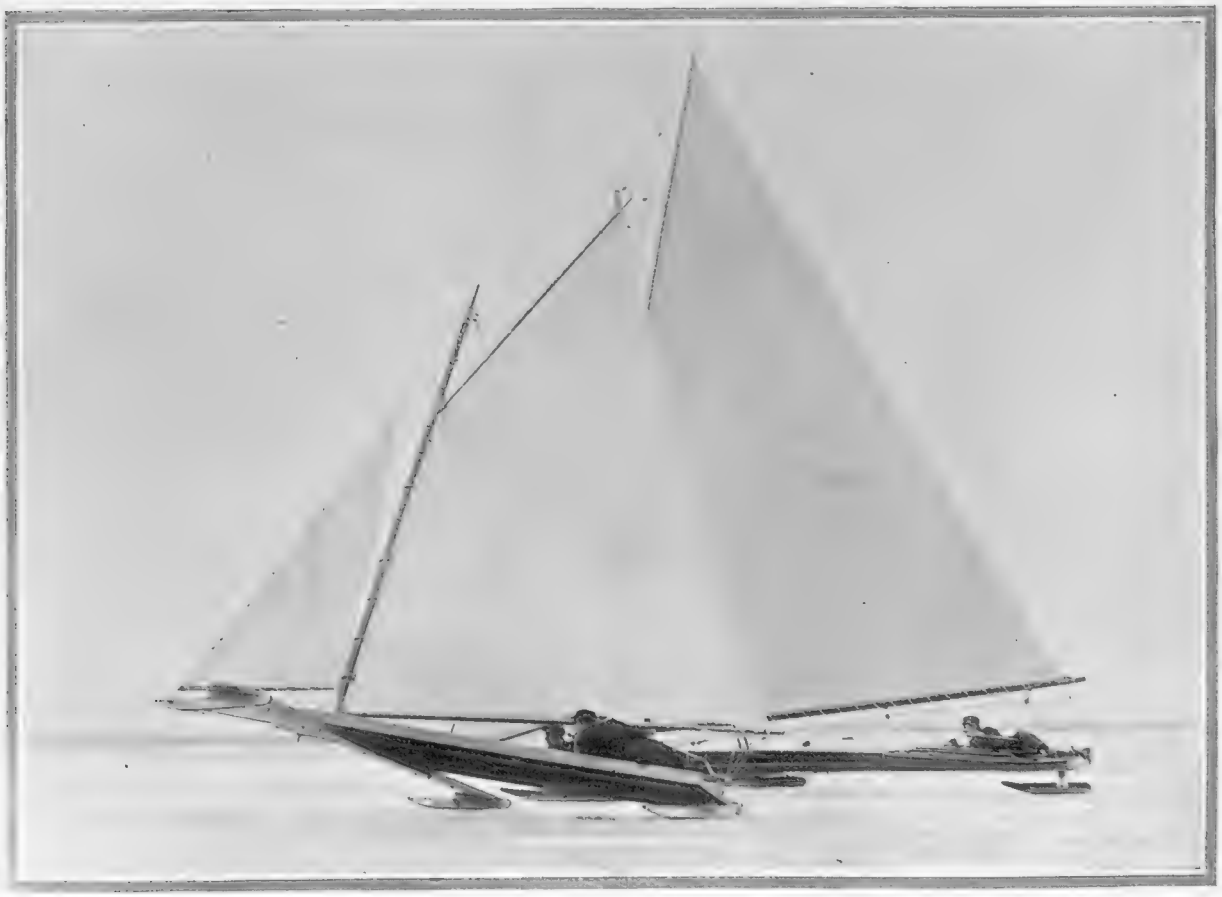
Besides Mr. Bottomley there have been quite a number of celebrities about lately. Mr. Neil Primrose, who is so wonderfully like his father, has been dividing his time between Monte and Nice; Lord Savile tried for the Grand Prix, but was not among the elect; the brilliant Willy of "Claudine" fame has been the round of the restaurants; Fragson, who has been singing at Nice, where he is a great favourite, has been paying his annual visit; and Lord Charles Beresford was over at Monte the other morning with the Duchess of Marlborough from Valescure.

Sixty Miles an Hour on the Ice

Going Free

Close Hauled

The ice-yacht is the swiftest sail-bearing craft in the world, and often attains to a speed of sixty miles per hour. When sailing close hauled or with the wind on the beam her runner to windward is often lifted (as in the right-hand picture above) clean off the ice



Blanketed! Ice-Yacht Racing at Shrewsbury, U.S.A.

An ice-yacht race is a very pretty and thrilling sight, the most daring manœuvres being executed while the yachts are travelling at a tremendous pace. In the above picture, the smaller yacht has overhauled the larger one to windward, and having taken the wind out of her sails is tearing past her with one runner in the air. Ice-yachting is principally indulged in on the wide inlets of the Baltic which cross the Archipelago outside Stockholm and on the Hudson and St. Lawrence rivers

SPRING SALMO

ON TWO FAMOUS SCO

ON THE DEE: FISHING AT GLENTANA

ON THE TW

FLY-FISHING ON THE

Photos

Spring salmon fishing on the Tweed is a great lottery, as Mr. W. L. Calderwood, the Inspector of Fisheries for Scotland, says in his recent excellent work on the salmon rivers and lochs of Scotland. If the spring run of salmon could be restored to the Tweed as it was half a century or so ago, it would be a splendid thing for this famous river. I believe Mr. Calderwood could do it if he were given a free hand, but, alas, that is not likely to happen, there are too many local interests to consider. So long as the commercial fishery at the mouth of the Tweed pays its shareholders a comfortable 10 per cent. on their money, it is not likely that revolutionary ideas will be listened to. In the meantime the salmon angler who is lucky enough to be fishing the casts on the Carham Water on the Tweed, or the famous Sprouston Dub, close by, has a good chance of killing a spring fish when the water is

sea, though autumn is the real time for sport w
Scotland the only fish which is known as "a fish"
as the Tweed is a thing never to forget—there is on
of memories from Roman Britain down. Then f
salmon angler who can use the more difficult and
basket of Tweed trout has a very pleasant dive
any rate of our British fresh-water fish. The tar
Anglers on the Aberdeenshire Dee have begun

MON FISHING

SCOTTISH RIVERS

TWEED:
E CARHAM WATER

ON THE DEE:
A LADY FISHING
AT INCHMARLO
HOUSE WATER

Sport and General

r is right and there are fresh fish up from the
r: with Tweed salmon. To kill a "fish"—and in
sh" is a fresh run salmon—on such a glorious river
s only one Tweed, with nearly two thousand years
n for trout the Tweed is a grand river, and the
nd delicate tackle required to kill a 10lb. or 15lb.
diversion while waiting for the king of fish, at
tarpon may be bigger, but he is not the salmon.
n work this week. Work! What recreation in the world is there more alluring and satisfying than good spring salmon fishing in the Highlands of Scotland? And the Dee is a spring river—it is well worth journeying to Aberdeen, and on to some famous casts at Glentana or other spot in the Dee Valley—because the conditions under which the Dee has been regulated for some years now make it certain that there will be a good head of fish in all the pools where the fish rest in the spring, provided, of course, natural conditions are favourable. Man may control the nets, but nature controls the rain and the snow, and every salmon river in the world is entirely dependent either on rain or snow. The Dee, like the Tay, has opened the angling season well, and anglers who have paid big sums for rents are in good heart—those who fish by invitation of friends are, indeed, lucky mortals

Odd Craft With Odder Cargoes

A Cairo "Load of Mischief"

A Cairo correspondent, who recently visited England, was much struck by a public-house sign showing a man with a woman perched on his shoulders, bearing the inscription, "A Load of Mischief." He says, "The above picture shows a typical Cairo 'Load of Mischief,' and in this case the mischief is real enough, for old Arab hags here are in the habit of driving out with their married daughters, and by their foolish advice they frequently upset many a happy home

A Pension for a Beggar!

Bikran Tikhar, the extraordinary mendicant who, known to generations of British tourists, retired last month from begging in the streets, is seen in the miniature cart. This well-known character has just been granted a pension by the City of Calcutta

Way for the Besses o' th' Barn!

THE FAMOUS BRITISH BAND ENJOYS A RICKSHAW RIDE AT DURBAN

Photo *Thomas, Durban*

This famous band, which comes from Whitefield, near Manchester, and takes its name from a quaint old Lancashire village, is at present making a tour of South Africa. Our photograph shows the bandsmen enjoying a rickshaw ride at Durban. The Besses o' th' Barn Band, which has been in existence over 100 years, has won nearly £10,000 in prizes, and is the holder of the 1,000-Guinea Challenge Trophy competed for at the National Championship Brass Band Contest at the Crystal Palace. The band has played before the King and Queen at Windsor by command, and has toured through France

The Solitaries

(A TRANSLATION FROM THE FRENCH OF CAMILLE MAUCLAIR)

FOR several days past they had crossed one another on their daily walks on the jetty of the little Mediterranean port, and they were drawn together without spoken word by reason of their look of great and silent sorrow. They regarded each other with sympathetic reserve, both prematurely worn, nervous, and restless, bearing on the brow and at the corner of the mouth the mark of an ineffaceable bitterness.

They each lived in one of the two inns of this fishing-village set like a box of toys by the side of the blue and misty sea and surrounded by olive woods. The two men were utterly isolated in this out-of-the-world spot at the foot of the last spur of the Estérel, whose violet mass towered over the country.

They would sally forth at the hour when the big sailing skiffs were coming in, when the few beacon lights of the port were run up the halliards like great red and green stars touching the greeny-blue water with their long reflections.

Sometimes they met on the hillside among the blood-red rocks and the gnarled and scented pines. The wild country seemed to hold them enthralled, dream-filled as they were, and to respond to their hidden fever. They exchanged timorous glances and inwardly compared their reciprocal reasons for being there, ultra-civilised townsmen desirous of silent exile. Then, walking dispiritedly, they put distance between them. The one might have been sixty, the other fifty, but grief had made them look even older.

They came to expecting one another and to counting on one another, each feeling an indefinable satisfaction at seeing the other rise up gloomy and downcast against the sun-smitten sea, and the pines striped with glowing rays, or amidst the silvery clouds of olives. It was some time before they spoke, fighting against their desire to do so, that they might the better savour the unusual feeling of trust and dumb unison, and fearing, perhaps, to banish it by too sudden a recognition. But eventually their solitude became irksome to them, and the obsession of their dreams became too heavy to bear, and they were brought together by the interest of their mutual unhappiness and the eternal desire to speak of it.

At first they spoke guardedly. As soon as they decided to make each other's acquaintance the confidence which had drawn them together gave place to a slow watchfulness. And no sooner did they recognise by instinct that a like secret haunted each than they studied to worm it out, without either making the first avowal. They found one another well-read, intelligent, and sceptical, after the manner of men who have overused their natural allowance of passion. From that day forward they met every day and walked together. Then they agreed to live together in the same inn during the remainder of the stay which they intended to make in the seaside port before going off where their fancy led them. Both had enough means to live quietly, were attached to nothing in particular, without family, profession, or plans, and only thought of wandering with their burden of sorrow from town to country, objectless, with no wish to modify so strange an indifference.

For some time they were pleased to philosophise, both being northerners, and inclined to bear with one another as sympathetically as their empty and suffering minds would allow. Monsieur Rouvre, the elder, was more frank and affectionate than Monsieur Desenne, the younger, who was extremely hypochondriacal. The resignation which revealed itself in every word of his companion sometimes attracted him, at other times merely irritated him. Between them stood the double secret concerning which both were so fiercely curious.

The evening came when they departed from their habitual reserve. It was a stifling night, with a hot and wandering wind off Africa. The sky was livid. The two companions, hatless and coatless, were sitting on the red rocks at the end of the little gulf facing the village and the violet-tinted mountains. The sea rippled softly. The boats were coming in, gliding to the port, lowering their sails. There was no bird in the motionless air which weighed upon the heart. The two solitaries, side by side with bowed heads, spoke at intervals without looking at one another. All at once Monsieur Desenne said, with an effort, to Monsieur Rouvre:

"I think it is time I told you of the motives which have brought me here far from everyone. It costs me something to speak, but I think it necessary, nay loyal even, before we know each other any better. Your conversation has shown me that you are independent

(All rights strictly reserved) (Continued on page 396)

Miss Gibbs, No. 2

MISS GERTRUDE MILLAR'S CHARMING UNDERSTUDY

Photo *Rita Martin*

MISS OLIVE MAY

Who has been playing the title-rôle in "Our Miss Gibbs" at the Gaiety Theatre

(Continued from page 391)

of social prejudice, and no doubt you look upon Society, as I do, with aversion. Therefore I believe that my confession—for I have one to make—will not separate us; you are man enough to judge the inwardness and not merely the appearance of things. But I must tell you who I am and what I have done. You know well that some event has spoilt my life; I suspect it is the same with you. We felt it at once; it has brought us together."

Monsieur Rouvre acquiesced with a bend of his head. The wind was ruffling his long silver hair. Monsieur Desenne continued in a muffled voice:

"My name is not Desenne. That name hides my real one, which was pronounced three years ago in a famous trial. I was the unfortunate hero of that trial. I was acquitted, but I do not acquit myself. I killed my wife, Monsieur Rouvre, because she deceived me and because I loved her. In telling you this I well understand that a repulsion——"

"I feel none," coldly interposed the old man. "I have had something of the same in my life. My tragedy was also caused by a woman."

"The one I married was my elder by a few years," continued the other man wearily; "very handsome, very sensual, she had had lovers, many lovers. Why should I conceal the fact? She was a courtesan. She had been married before. I believe she was either a widow or a divorcée; I do not exactly know. I only knew her by her assumed name. But friends, at whose house I had met her, did their best to dissuade me from this union. I listened to nothing, inspired with a mad passion, and I put forth all my strength to gain this woman. When I at length succeeded, far from being satisfied, this possession thrilled me with the fear of losing her and the desire to have her to myself alone and for ever at any cost. I offered to marry her. She accepted. It was a chance for her, and she liked me. In all good faith, I think, she vowed to be faithful to me, and kept her word for some months. But one day I surprised her. It would be useless to describe my thoughts and my suffering. I forgave her. There was another lapse and yet others. I trod this ignoble Calvary. Finally I shot her and killed her. I would have committed suicide, but only succeeded in wounding myself. I was acquitted, but I can only repeat that I do not acquit myself. I understand quite well now that I did not murder her in a fury of jealousy but in a delirium of the imagination. I killed her because I loved her, as a child breaks its toy. Out of perversity I wanted to put out the only light in my life, that is why my life is over. The counsel who defended me, the judge who absolved me, saw but the facts and their commonplaceness. I alone really understood the true reason of my deed. And if I hide in the shade, if I retire under a pseudonym, it is not that I am ashamed of the publicity of a scandal that quickly passed into oblivion, as many a more notable one has done, it is because my deed was useless. I still love the woman. I have not killed the ideals she inspired. I have not been able to banish her mesmerising influence. I am as a man paralysed."

Night had fallen. Monsieur Rouvre and Monsieur Desenne could no longer distinguish each other's faces. They discerned their mutual pallor but dimly, and remained a long while without speaking. At length Monsieur Rouvre spoke, shakily and wearily:

"There remains but for me to tell you my story. I understand your thoughts too well to attempt a commonplace phrase about things mending themselves or about the compensations that life may bring. . . . . There is no blood in my case, and yet I also know that there is no remaking of my life any more than of yours. For that, your wife would have to rise again, and mine be dead—and she is not, as far as I know; at least I have heard nothing of her for many years, and her death alone can assuage the hatred that gnaws me. I married as others do, Monsieur Desenne. I married a young girl. Little by little, I saw, after years of happiness, of passion which had merged with time into a deep and settled affection, evil, luxury-loving, and wanton instincts awake. I, like you, was deceived, and I forgave, and I knew shameful relapses fighting for my poor happiness shred by shred. But gradually hatred grew in me, and in the neurotic and excitable atmosphere in which I lived this hatred grew to be monstrous. A day came when I also wanted to kill, exasperated by a last treachery with the last of my friends, who had hitherto resisted the wiles of this vicious woman. I wished to kill her, but I saw her dragging herself at my feet, cowardly, beseeching, half-mad with fear, begging me to let her live. I suddenly saw a strange enlightenment, and I had the intuition in the lucidity of my hate that in refraining from killing this creature I should reserve her for a worse fate. I spared her, not by humanity, not because I did not wish to face the illusory regret for a just act, or the stain left by scandal, but there was born in my heart the certitude of a vengeance far more terrible.

"We separated. To all appearance I acted generously; in reality I was choking with hatred. I carry that load for ever in my breast. I hated the woman; in giving her her life I knew that with her rotten soul I was sending her to hell. I made inquiries about her later on. Her former lovers would have no more to do with her. She had others who beat her. She was no longer young She sank gradually to a courtesan, and at last became a mere woman of the streets, enduring the lowest necessities and the uttermost wretchedness. I followed her course from afar, and my hatred fed itself full on its work. You may have come across this woman some night. It happened to me to be accosted by her on a carnival day at Nice. She recognised me and fled. I have never seen her since. The agents I employed to watch her lost all traces of her. I still hate her. You killed your wife because you loved her. Because I hated her I condemned Eva to live . . . . ."

Monsieur Rouvre stopped dead with a start as if he regretted having pronounced the Christian name, and he shuddered because, with a savage and unconscious movement, Monsieur Desenne had seized his wrist and said very low:

"Eva? Did you say Eva?"

Darkness had completely fallen. They stood up facing one another in the night, trembling, seeing nothing, but divining one another. They spoke no word more. Far off, at the end of the jetty where a red light was shining, the dusky water gleamed with blood.

CAMILLE MAUCLAIR

A Spartan Savoyarde

SOUTH ALPINE LAUNDRESS AT WORK UNDER FRIGID CONDITIONS

This photograph was taken at Argentiere, in the Province of Savoy, Southern France. That the old peasant woman is able to discharge her duties of washing clothes in ice-water, and exposed to the open air, speaks a deal for the hardihood of her sex in the regions in question

Lord Rothschild's Staghounds at Littlecote

Lord Vivian and Lady Edith Villiers
Beam at our photographer

Lady Edith Villiers
Only daughter of the Earl of Clarendon

Mr. Evelyn de Rothschild
A son of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild

Lord Rothschild's Staghounds: General View of Pack at Meet

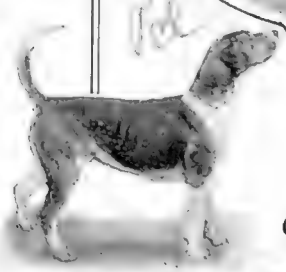
Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild and Party Arrive

Releasing the Stag

The country hunted by this private pack lies in the Vale of Aylesbury, for the most part in Bucks. It is a ditch and brook country, almost entirely pasture. There is no wire worth mentioning, a committee of farmers looking after this matter very thoroughly. The joint Masters are Lord Rothschild and Mr. Leopold de Roth child. The pack consists of thirty couples of hounds

FAMOUS HUNTS AT HOME

No. XI The BELVOIR



A FAMILY GROUP AND A FAVOURITE PONY AT BELVOIR CASTLE

Wizard
One-year-old dog by Weaver—Spiteful

Left to right: Lady Diana Manners, the Duke of Rutland, Lady Robert Manners, Lady Marjorie Manners, Miss Betty Manners (daughter of Lord and Lady Robert Manners), Lord Robert Manners (half brother to the Duke). Although the Duke does not hunt he takes a keen interest in his hounds, while his daughters, the Ladies Marjorie and Violet Manners can hold their own with the best of the field

Scandal
A beautiful two-year-old bitch by Warlaby—Starlight

(*Written and Illustrated by* LEONARD WILLOUGHBY)

FAMOUS HUNTS AT HOME

The Belvoir Hounds, with their Owner, the Duke of Rutland, on foot on the left of picture, beneath the Bastion at Belvoir Castle

OF the famous and historic packs in the United Kingdom there is none to compare for beauty with the Duke of Rutland's Hounds. So well known are they, and so greatly has their blood been sought by other packs, that it is not surprising to find in most kennels a strain of the Belvoir. The qualities of these hounds leave nothing to be desired, for their beautiful tan colour, their legs and feet, immense bone, fine backs and ribs, are just those which go to make the ideal foxhound. Good necks and shoulders are frequently to be found in many kennels, but legs and feet of the right sort are by no means so common, and thus it is quite easy to understand how greatly in demand the Belvoir blood always is, for in the Belvoir the all-round good qualities of highly bred hounds are to be found. Though the Duke does not hunt, still he takes a deep pride in his magnificent pack, and he is continually in the kennels, which are situated in the park beneath the Castle. The Duke's daughters, the Ladies Marjorie and Violet Manners, however, hunt, and go well with the best of the field. They, too, are devoted to the hounds.

Ben Capell, the Huntsman, on Zephyr

Beginning his career as whip to Tom Firr, the famous huntsman of the Quorn, he was appointed huntsman to the Blankney at the age of twenty-three, and remained with them for nine years. He has hunted the Belvoir now for fourteen years

The Master and the Huntsman

Sir Gilbert Greenall, the Master, has been in command now for fourteen years, and has taken a keen interest in their breeding, working indefatigably with Ben Capell, the well-known huntsman, as he does at all he undertakes. Unfortunately, this season Sir Gilbert has not been seen in the field very often, owing to his multifarious duties, though when out there is no one better mounted or one who can find his way more cleverly across country. In his absence Lady Greenall acts as Field-Master with her brother, Mr. Griffiths. She rides extremely well; is a remarkably fine horsewoman, and is never an absentee, even from cubbing or when hounds are out very early in the morning. Fields with the Belvoir are large and well mounted, and, curiously

enough, since "capping" came into vogue it has tended to increase the size of the fields. The farmers are all good fellows, especially so on the Lincolnshire side, though, unfortunately, the number of those who come out is limited. A good many of them breed their own horses, and in this Sir Gilbert helps them by keeping two entire cart horses and one thoroughbred for their use. Ben Capell, besides being very popular, is an excellent huntsman. His knowledge of the line of a fox and his casts are truly remarkable, and owing to his patience and perseverance he has shown first-rate sport. The Belvoir hunt in Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, and Notts. On Tuesdays they take High Heath country. This consists of very large enclosures, with small thorn fences, stone walls, and plough. On Friday the south-east part of Lincs. is hunted and here, again, there are largish woodlands, with fine stretches of grass between; it is altogether a fine wild country. Wednesday meets are practically on the Melton side, the country being grass with a little plough and fly fences, requiring a good timber jumper. Saturdays hounds hunt in Belvoir Vale—alternate days Melton and Bottesford ends. It is a biggish country, with good wide ditches, and strongly fenced. Scent generally is good in the Vale, whereas the Heath country varies, though good runs are frequent. The kennels were built about one hundred years ago, and are close to the lake, and thus lie low. They are very commodious, well-arranged, and healthy, and hounds have the benefit of a magnificent exercising-ground in the park. Before these kennels were built hounds were kennelled at Croxton Park, in Leicestershire, now one of the Wednesday meets. As to when the Dukes of Rutland first kept hounds it is hard to say, though hounds certainly hunted at Belvoir in 1723. It is, however, interesting to know that James I. hunted with the Earl of Rutland's Hounds, as the Court writer of the period commented on the way the field pressed on the hounds, as well as on His Majesty!

Rakish

The life of this handsome three-year-old bitch (by Nailer—Rosebud) was once saved by the Duke's daughters, who found her impaled on some barbed rails. They succeeded in freeing her, and tended her till help arrived. She has since become absolutely devoted to her rescuers

The Dog Pack Ready to Start Out for Exercise

It may truly be said of this pack that the Belvoir hound is not merely the best foxhound in the land of foxhunting, but the finest achievement of man's power of selection in the breeding of domesticated animals. The reason of this is to be found in the fact that from the year 1760 the best blood in England has been grafted in the original Belvoir stock. Of this grand pack the Duke of Rutland is justly proud, and the only regret of all is that his Grace does not ride to hounds, for there is no more popular, charming, or better sportsman in the country

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

HUNTING

Mainly Meteorological

I know a man—as ardent a foxhunter as was ever "blooded"—who will not exactly weep when this season comes to an end. It is rather a dreadful thing for any keen man to have a feeling of that sort, but, as he says, what keenness can battle against such awful weather as has been the experience for days, weeks, and months on end this season? There has been a frost and one or two stoppages, but, then, frost is expected in winter. Worse than anything that frost could inflict have been the days of rain, rain, and still more rain. It has taken a lot of the drive and dash out of hounds; it has broken down more horses than would normally fall victims to the "'ammer, 'ammer, 'ammer on the 'ard 'igh roads," and sport in consequence has been muddling, uncomfortable, and on the whole disappointing.

Water, Water Everywhere

"It has been, and is, something awful," he said in deep disgust. I suggested that the whole country was as trying as plough and nothing but p l o u g h. "It's worse than plough," he went on. "The land where I hunt—it is covered by one of the Midland packs—has become far more holding than plough, and it's simply playing the devil with the horses." I quote this man's expressions of wretchedness as an illustration of a side of the picture to which most writers on hunting have been loth to draw attention. My own experience goes amply to confirm it. The country, north, south, east, and west, even hilly countries and the usually dry Down countries, is simply waterlogged, and now that the end of the season is appreciably within sight, it does not seem likely that anything will happen to make compensating amends. The freakishness of the weather really baffles description. In a single night we have had first rain and then frost or *vice-versâ*. I do wish that comet had not introduced itself. In the absence of any other cause I am tempted to join the Parisians in laying the blame for much evil-doing on the tail of the daylight comet.

The Bonâ-fide (?) Hunter

The season for what should be very jolly Hunt point-to-point meetings is drawing near, and I daresay some likely "bits o' blood" are going through the process of qualifying for Masters' certificates as *bonâ-fide* hunters. Oh, these *bonâ-fide* hunters, that really know as much about hunting as a cuckoo knows about manners! No doubt they make very excellent covert hacks, and either they are too valuable to be risked in the ordinary wear and tear of a day's hunting or the risk is to the owner himself. It may seem a bold thing to say, but it is, nevertheless, a fact that certificates are granted for some horses that are not fairly entitled to them. Then these horses make an appearance at the annual point-to-point and squeeze out the genuine candidate, the latter having behind him a hard season of three days a week with a strong-running pack. I do most sincerely join in the appeal to M.F.H.'s to exercise all possible caution in the matter of granting these all-important "tickets."

A. W. C.

Where Bankers are Bunkered
The fine club-house of the Banking and Insurance Golf Club, Freshfield

GOLF

Voluntary Pulling and Slicing

It is with considerable diffidence that I venture to touch on the thorny subject of pulling and slicing at will. Reams have been written by various great authorities on this question, and it was only the other day that I was perusing a chapter on the subject from the pen of that practical expert, Mr. Harold Hilton. Lately we have suffered an incursion into the realms of golf from a great theoretical and mathematical expert, Mr. P. A. Vaile. Having fluttered the lawn tennis dovecotes by proving conclusively in his own opinion that the English masters of that game all held their rackets in the wrong manner, he has now turned his attention to golf. He began by discovering a way to play the stymie, which he asserted was not only infallible, but entirely new. Unfortunately for his contention, the method which he laid down with such a magisterial air was the method used by golfers ever since the year 1. He has now turned his attention to pulling and slicing, and naturally finds that all the pundits are wrong both in theory and practice. He has specially attacked Mr. Hilton and a correspondent of *Golf Illustrated* signing himself "Sandy Parlour." These two individuals are so well able to take care of themselves that they need no aid from me in dealing with Mr. Vaile's onslaughts. I am not myself going to splinter a lance with Mr. Vaile, whose strength, so far as I can judge, lies more in the realm of mathematical theory than in that of practice.

How is it Done?

It is some years since I touched on the subject, and, as I say, I repeat the experiment with considerable diffidence, as I am not possessed of that admirable assurance and dogmatism which seem to inspire Mr. Vaile when he condescends to enlighten our ignorant experts in games which they have played and considered scientifically for very many years. The point which I wish to bring forward is one that, so far as I know, has not been brought forward by anyone dealing with the intricate question of pulling and slicing. For the most part the attention of writers has been concentrated on the position of the arms, hands, and wrists at and directly after the moment of impact between club and ball. The latest phase of the battle between experts has raged round the question whether in pulling the right wrist turns over at or after impact. To my mind a much more important matter is the question of the stance.

V. G. Thew

Captain of the Cambridge Association Football XI. By a coincidence the rival 'Varsity captains are both full-backs

It is Matter of Stance

For the ordinary stroke the player stands, to all intents and purposes, parallel to the line of flight which he intends that the ball shall follow. To stand in the same way when he intends to pull or slice may be possible, but it is certain to make either stroke more difficult of accomplishment. I have found it far simpler to alter the stance radically for either stroke in such a way as to ensure a pull or a slice. The method I adopt for a pull is as follows. Instead of standing parallel to the line of flight I take a quarter-turn to the right. Standing in this way I am looking, roughly, some twenty or thirty yards to the right of the point I am aiming at. Were I to follow through in the ordinary manner and to hit the ball accurately, my shot would land wide to the right of my objective. But instead of looking in the direction of my stance, I look at the point to which I wish to send the ball. In executing the stroke my hands inevitably follow the direction of my eye, with the result that the ball is pulled round. In doing this the right wrist is bound to turn over, but whether at impact or immediately after I will not venture to say. Contrariwise for a slice I take a turn to the left, so that I am standing to play well to the left of the objective. Again I look at the point I am aiming at, and my club, in order to regain the proper line, cuts across the ball and imparts the desired slice. This latter stroke should not be attempted with the short-faced, concentrated brassy of modern days, as the smallness of the face renders it very difficult to get the desired cut. With a long-faced club it is much easier. Resuming the thesis of the parallel line of the ordinary stroke, it will be seen that in the pull, as described above, the club, in the back swing, swings in from that line and finishes round to the left of it. For the slice the club swings out from the line and finishes almost on the true line. In the pull the right wrist turns over, in the slice it turns under, whereas in the ordinary stroke the right wrist comes through at and after impact perfectly taut.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

LAWN TENNIS

Riviera Notes

By the time this issue of THE BYSTANDER is in print the "Riviera Round" of Tournaments will be in full swing. The Monte Carlo meeting was due to commence on Monday, and it will be followed next week by Mentone (March 2). Nice follows Mentone on March 10, and last come the two meetings at Cannes — at the Beau Site on the 16th and at the Métropole on the 24th. At the time of writing the exodus from England to the Sunny South does not seem to be as great as in former years. S. N. Doust, the Australian crack, now resident in England, is going, and has arranged to play with A. Wallis Myers in Doubles. Doust was not looked upon in Australia as a strong Doubles player, but this was mainly due to his inability to find a suitable partner who could play regularly with him. Here in England his Double play is very highly thought of, and as Myers is a bit of a specialist in that line, too, the pair should do well. A notable entry is that of Max Decugis, the French champion, perhaps the most brilliant and stylish player of the day. He is particularly good on a hard court, but so, too, is Ritchie, the best of the English contingent. Another Englishman who is capable, by reason of his extreme steadiness of catching anybody napping, is Gordon Lowe. Nor must the Germans, Boelling, Lindpainter, and Kleinschroth, be overlooked.

R. L. L. Braddell

Captain of the Oxford Association Football XI. The 'Varsity Match, played at Queen's Club last Saturday, is commented upon elsewhere

POLO on the RIVIERA

Mr. Chas. Miller
The well-known English crack, who is managing the Cannes Polo this year

Captain E. D. Miller

Captain Joubert
One of the leading French players, who will play in the International Tournament

Poloists Supplant Politicians

Now that the British Cabinet—in sections—has left the placid shores of the Mediterranean for the turbulent waters of Westminster, the Riviera in general, and Cannes in particular, has settled down to enjoy its normal care-free season, in which sport figures so conspicuously. Even the prospect of confiscated acres under a predatory Radical Government has not prevented the "Department de Polo" at Cannes from assuming the air of increasing prosperity. Not that the mounted supporters of the game in the South are exclusively, or even aggressively, English. A great many of the ponies that Mr. C. D. Miller has brought out from Rugby (the journey of these little four-legged sportsmen took six days) bear Continental experts on their sturdy backs.

The Eve of the International Tournament

And if you run your eye down the committee which controls this fashionable resort you would need by your side, in order to give the proper handle to each name, not "Burke," but the "Almanac de Gotha." Is it surprising that an International tournament—the prize for which in 1908 was presented by Baron R. de Rothschild and in 1909 by the Monte Carlo Administration—is one of the chief events of the season? So far England and France divide the honours in this contest, England, with Messrs. W. S. Brindle, Walter Jones, T. Dryborough, and Captain E. D. Miller having triumphed in 1908, and France, represented by Captain Joubert, Prince Radziwill, the Duc de Guiche, and M. Mallet, winning last year. This year's International Tournament begins to-morrow (Thursday).

Prince Miguel of Braganza
Whose father, the Duke of Braganza, is heir to the Throne of Portugal

All-round Improvement

Since polo was inaugurated at Cannes in 1908, the standard of play has materially improved, partly, no doubt, because of the care which has been bestowed upon the ground; at the present moment, thanks to opportune showers and the indefatigable energies of the Millers, it is about as good as one could wish abroad. Each year, too, there is more polo as well as better polo. The programme of matches, with its imposing list of prizes, extends for two months; there will scarcely be an idle day on the course—unless it be when some daring bird-man is manœuvring on the adjacent aviation ground. An interesting event which serves to keep the players up to concert-pitch and provide them with something more stimulating than practice games is a challenge competition, in which a series of ties is played weekly by as many teams (usually designated by colours) as choose to go in for it, with the object of deciding which is the champion team for the time being, the winner being liable to be challenged the following week, and, if then defeated, being allowed to challenge its conqueror a week later, and so on. One of the most successful teams lately has been the yellows, consisting of M. Balzan, Capt. Joubert, M Merlin, and Señor M. de Yturbe.

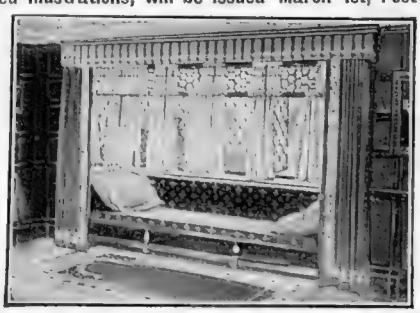
The Lighter Side

Interpolated in the list of serious fixtures are various lighter entertainments, in which both sexes and all ages participate. Thus the young Duc de Guiche, a son of the President, may join the juvenile sports, which come on a little later, generally on some festive Sunday; or the lady friends of the big players may compete in those unorthodox and diverting competitions that comprise a modern gymkhana. Donkey polo is a most popular spectacle from the club-house. It is said that the polo pony proper is quite envious of his longer-eared, if less agile, relation on these occasions. To be caressed by Royal and ducal hands is not the lot of every pony!

A. W. M.

The Home Beautiful

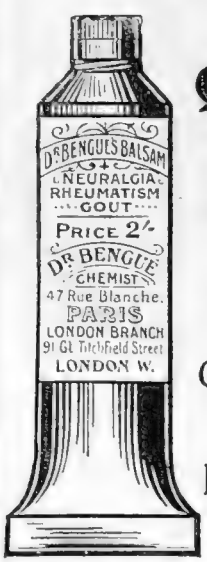
1910 Edition, containing the Latest Productions in Casement Blinds, Curtains, Art Carpets, Muslins, &c., with 50 beautifully coloured illustrations, will be issued March 1st, Post Free.



SPECIALISTS IN CASEMENT WINDOW BLINDS AND DRAPERIES.
Suggestions and Estimates Free.
A large variety of new Casement Blind Materials in a full range of colours.
Casement Cotton, 5½d. yd., 31in. wide; **11½d.** yd., 52in. wide.
Cassia Cloth, in 62 Art Shades, 7½d. yd., 31in. wide; **1/3½ yd.,** 52in wide. All fast colours.
Printed Cassia Cloth, 8½d. yd., 31in. wide.
Cingalee Cloth, 9½d. yd., 32in. wide, in various colours.
Reliable Bolton Sheetings, Fast Colours, **1/2½** yd., 52in. wide. Ditto, super quality, **1/6** yd. Band and Edge Trimmings to match.
New book of our noted **"Colortite" Casement Cloths** (Guaranteed Unfadable) now ready. Prices from **8½d.** to **3/11½** per yd.
One of the largest stocks of Cretonnes in London.
IDEAL CURTAIN FABRICS.
Grandora Silk. A heavy Art Fabric, all silk. **2/3½** yd., 52in. wide.
Claribel Satin (Soft Lustrous Finish), **2/11** per yd., 52in. wide.
Shadow Damask, 1/11½ per yd., 50in. wide. In 12 Shades.
Rep de Lux, 2/9 per yd., 52in. wide. Rich silky effect.
New book of exclusive designs in Madras Muslins, **4½d.** to **2/11½** per yd. **Patterns on approval Post Free.**
LOOSE COVERS A SPECIALITY.

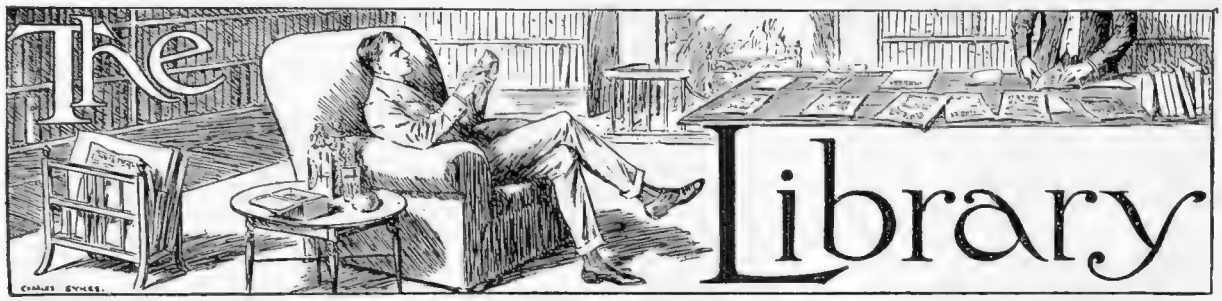
Williamson & Cole
HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM, S.W.

Dr. Bengué's Balsam



a Wonderful Remedy FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT
NEURALGIA

Calms Pain Immediately
2/- PER BOX
Dr BENGUÉ & Co.
91, Gt Titchfield Street,
Box **8**
LONDON, W.
OF ALL CHEMISTS



A Good First Novel

Quite the best romance that I have read for some time past is *The Golden Centipede*, by Louise Gerard (Methuen: 6*s*.). This is the author's first attempt, but there is nothing of the novice about her work. The story is written round an old negro legend which she heard while travelling in West Africa, and the result is as fascinating and thrilling a romance of mystery as was ever told of those regions. Miss Gerard, too, gives one the impression that she knows well the country of which she writes, and paints her word-pictures with a true artist's hand. Crysanthe, with her weird air of mystery and peculiar elusive charm, is a particularly desirable little heroine. She and her twin brother Claude are the descendants of a buccaneer and a priestess who was kidnapped from a lost temple in the heart of Africa. Claude fully maintains the traditions of his male ancestor, and the tracking of him down by that indefatigable Government official, Major Tracy, constitutes the pivot on which the story revolves. If *The Golden Centipede* enjoys anything approaching the popularity it deserves, it will run into many editions. I look forward with pleasure to another romance from the same pen.

Halliwell Sutcliffe's New Novel

A Winter's Comedy, by Halliwell Sutcliffe (T. Werner Laurie: 6*s*.), is quite a good story, but it leaves one with the impression that it has been unnecessarily spun out in places with the seeming object of lengthening the book to the size demanded of a six-shilling novel. For instance, all those pages devoted to Aunt Selina at the very end of the book are not in any way necessary to the story. The old lady is a personage in whom we have previously had no opportunity of taking any interest. By far the best-drawn character is Miss Gathorne. She sees her cousin, Gwynn of Gwynn, whom she adores, and whose wife she hoped eventually to become, succumb to the attractions of the latest comer to the neighbourhood, the beautiful Phyllis Dene. Miss Gathorne uses every possible and unscrupulous device to rid herself of her rival, but always succeeds in retaining our sympathy, solely because her anguish at her loss is so very real.

Sierra Leone Past and Present

In *A Transformed Colony*, by T. J. Alldridge, I.S.O., F.R.G.S. (Seeley: 16*s*. net), the author has given us a deeply interesting work on Sierra Leone. He tells us of this picturesque colony as it was and as it is now, and has exhaustively dealt with its progress, peoples, native customs, etc. The volume is profusely illustrated with some sixty-six photographs and a map of Sierra Leone.

The Way of the Gods

Messrs. Rebman, Ltd., announce for issue this month a book of more than ordinary interest, entitled *Kami-no-Michi* (the Way of the Gods in Japan), by Hope Huntly. The desire of the author is to guide her readers along this time-honoured, half-obliterated "Way" of the Gods—clearing the path with reverent, not iconoclastic hands. The "Way" is traced in threefold aspect, ethical, philosophical, and romantic! The story trends towards a sensational crisis, and the author presents the characters amidst their own harmonious environment, every scene of which she has personally explored.

R. M.

Bundu Initiates in Supplicating Position

One of the illustrations from "A Transformed Colony," by T. J. Alldridge (Seeley and Co.: 16*s*. net)

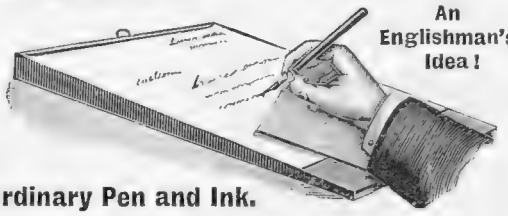
PLEASE READ THIS!

It is now possible to keep a copy of the occasional important letter or paper as you write it, and *without showing that it has been copied*, by the

CERES WRITING COPIER

THOUSANDS SOLD! (Patented).

An Englishman's Idea!



Ordinary Pen and Ink.

A RECENT TESTIMONIAL (OF HUNDREDS):

Sir Archibald Macdonald, Bart., Woolmer, Liphook.
"I get the best results with your Ceres 'Copier.' It is a pity it is not more widely known, and its great perfection more fully realised."

Write for particulars, with specimen of work, also Illustrated Catalogue of the Vertical System of Keeping Letters and Papers, which is fast displacing all other plans.

CERES LIMITED,
10s, JOHN STREET, ADELPHI, LONDON.

0816

IRISH LINEN

WORLD-RENOWNED for QUALITY and VALUE.

Irish Damask and Household Linens.

We would specially draw your attention to our large stock of IRISH LINEN GOODS, the production of our own looms, at lowest Belfast prices. On receipt of a postcard our illustrated list and samples will be forwarded free.

Some Useful Lines.

Dinner Napkins, ¾ by ¾ yd., **5/11** doz.; Table Cloths, 2 by 2 yds., **2/11** each; Hemstitched Linen Sheets, **15/11** per pair; Linen Pillow Cases, frilled, **1/4½** each; Linen Huckaback Towels, **4/11** doz.; Glass Cloths, **4/4** doz.; Kitchen Cloths, **5/6** doz.

Price Lists and Samples Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,
44, T. Donegall Place, BELFAST.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

The only means of safely and successfully removing superfluous hair from the face is by Electrolysis. This is a science applied by Mrs. Pomeroy, Limited, and skilled assistants, thoroughly and carefully. It means the destruction, hair by hair, of every superfluous strand. It means not elimination from the skin, with the root left to grow, but complete and final destruction of the cell, the bulb—or, simpler still, the hair root. It is a science which deals satisfactorily with superfluous hair, and it is the only method known which does.

5 HAIRS REMOVED FREE—AS A TEST.

Pomeroy
ELECTROLYSIS.

Write for an appointment at any of these Branches.
Mrs. POMEROY, Ltd. (Dept. 14), 29, Old Bond Street, London; SHEFFIELD: 4, Market Place Buildings; LIVERPOOL: 27, Leece Street; BIRMINGHAM: 75, New Street; GLASGOW: 28r, Sauchiehall Street; DUBLIN, 67, Grafton Street.

RACING NOTIONS

Newbury's Water-Jump

The water-jump at Newbury is rapidly developing into a real terror for the most hardened and daredevil among steeplechase jockeys, professional or amateur. Ever since the course came into existence this particular jump has taken heavy toll. Indeed, the chapter of grief is so astonishing as to leave only one inference—that there is something wrong with the jump. You arrive at that theory by a process of considering and eliminating the impossible theories. These latter include holding either or both horses and jockeys to blame. One may easily understand how easy it is for a horse to take off too soon or too late, in either of which cases a regulation water-jump may cause irremediable trouble. Doubtless many of the falls at this particular Newbury jump have been so caused, and maybe, too, a jockey has ridden "jolly," and has not set his horse at it with determination and good horsemanship generally. But there still remain a balance of falls—many of them fatal to the horses—which the above causes do not explain.

Shift the Evil Monster

I believe the Newbury authorities are sorely puzzled. They have inspected the jump again and again, and have yet to find that it is in any way unfair either on the ground of position or as providing anything in the nature of too stiff a task. Trainers and jockeys are also at a loss. Some say that the sun causes a misleading shadow to be cast. There may be something in that, but whether there be or not can only be determined by removing the jump to another position. This will probably be done, as the Newbury management is far too clever to risk getting such a bad name as to cause owners to become superstitious, and in consequence hold aloof from the steeplechases. Not so long ago there was a jump at one of the London Park meetings. It caused continual grief to horses and riders, but the reason was obvious. It was set at an unfair angle at the turn, and when the management made the necessary alteration everything was all right. But the Newbury management are not so fortunate. There is the cause, and they know the effect, but the remedy remains undelightfully vague.

The Case of Caubeen

There is surprisingly little news in circulation about the Lincolnshire Handicap and Grand National. What are likely to be the favourites on the days of the races? I wish I knew, because then we might do some profitable "hedging." They say at Newmarket that Kakadir will win. He may do so, and if he does it will be because he is the fittest animal on the day. Then Caubeen is steadily sliding out of favour, but even so I should not be surprised to find him doing best of Mr. Bibby's horses at Liverpool. He made a bad impression at Manchester the other day by jumping big and slowly. But, then, to my mind, a Liverpool horse is essentially in a class by himself. As the manager of Mr. Bibby's horses said not so long ago, a Grand National winner may perform no better than a selling-plater over any other course than Liverpool. Caubeen, therefore, should not be jettisoned just yet. The racing this week is quite unimportant—there will be more stirring times at Sandown next week—and I will content myself by suggesting that at Leicester to-day **Putchamin** may win the Kilby Maiden Hurdle Race, **Lister** the Wiston Handicap Hurdle Race, while on Thursday **Albuera** is given a good chance for the Worksop Handicap Steeplechase, and **Atrato** may be good for the Thurmaston Steeplechase.

CARBINE.

The 'Varsity "Soccer" Match

An Even Game

Considering the rather slippery condition of the ground and the fact that there was a high cross wind blowing, accompanied, for part of the time, by fine driving rain, the play in this match was about as good as anyone could wish to see; and the man behind me, who, about five minutes before Cambridge scored their winning goal, remarked to his neighbour, "Pretty even game, what?" summed up the situation exactly. Most of us had made the discovery about an hour before; but that did not matter, for the obviousness of the remark made it quite funny, besides being quite true. So even, indeed, was the game that I should have been better pleased if the result had been a draw. Oxford, at any rate, hardly deserved to lose, and a good many people have gone so far as to say that they deserved to win. Before the match the estimate was that Cambridge would win owing to their forwards being rather the stronger. As a matter of fact, the Oxford forwards had rather the better of the argument in the second half, and a little more luck, and a little less vigilance and skill on the part of Pinkham in goal, might have given them at least a couple of goals, their left wing, Kerry and Maples, being distinctly good considering the defence they had to meet. In fact, the feature of the game all through was the excellent defence of both sides. For Cambridge, Thew at back was always on the spot, and did a tremendous amount of work, while Crommelin-Brown at centre-half was quite first-class. On the Oxford side both the backs, Braddell and Tuff, were like two itinerant stone walls, while, of the halves, Bickersteth, on the left, was conspicuous for his speed, his bulldog pertinacity, and his resourcefulness both in attack and defence. Owen, however, normally a very fine goalkeeper, was obviously the victim of nerves and over-anxiety, whereas Pinkham hardly made a slip. Twice Cuthbertson, mis-kicking, turned the ball straight towards his own goal, and the first was a very nasty "curly one," but Pinkham got them both away quite serenely. It was certainly one of the best 'Varsity matches I have seen for some years, and no one who saw it can possibly say that amateur Soccer as played at the 'Varsities and Public Schools has deteriorated.

BOVRIL

repels colds, chills, and influenza.

THE DAILY GRAPHIC

ELECTION CHART

(Printed in Two Colours),

Showing the numbers polled in every Constituency at the General Elections of 1895, 1900, 1906, and 1910.

A most unique and invaluable record, will be presented with the

DAILY GRAPHIC

On Wednesday, February 23.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

On Sale Everywhere.

To possess a car of little known make, or one that has its origin afar off, is to be ever in danger of being stranded indefinitely for want of a necessary replacement. The ARGYLL is familiar to every Motor Engineer, and is a Car for which Spares are stocked in every important town, with qualified assistance always available.

ARGYLLS

'A representative example of plain and sterling British construction is the 15 h.p. Argyll.' —*Daily Mail.*

SPARE PARTS—For the convenience of Argyll owners, we are carrying an inexhaustible stock of Spare Parts at all our Depots, where orders will be dealt with immediately on receipt. When ordering, *please quote your Car Number.*

CATALOGUE No. 9 POST FREE.

Argylls Limited, Head Office & Works, **Alexandria,** by Glasgow.
Telegrams, "Autocar" 'Phone Nos. 862, 863 Royal.
London Showrooms:—6, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, W.
Glasgow Showrooms:—92-94, MITCHELL STREET.

CHARING-CROSS BANK. Est. 1870.

28, BEDFORD ST., CHARING CROSS, LONDON, and 39, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHIN, LONDON, E.C.
Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, &c.
Assets £1,607,949. Liabilities £1,236,871. Surplus £371,078
LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares, and furniture, without removal.
Stocks and Shares bought and sold.
2½ per cent. allowed on Current account balances.
DEPOSITS of £10 and upwards received as under.
Subject to 3 months' Notice of Withdrawal, 5 p.c. per ann
" 6 " " " 6 " "
" 12 " " " 7 " "
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. Owing to the nature of our investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share holding insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 40 years, and our position in the Banking World to-day, testifies to the success of our business methods and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for Prospectus.
A. WILLIAMS, H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

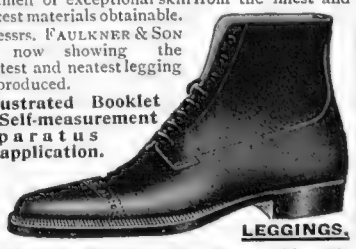
AWARDED GRAND PRIX, FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION

FAULKNER & SON BOOTMAKERS

Messrs. FAULKNER & SON'S boots are made by workmen of exceptional skill from the finest and choicest materials obtainable.

Messrs. FAULKNER & SON are now showing the smartest and neatest legging yet produced.

Illustrated Booklet and Self-measurement Apparatus on application.



52, South Molton St., Bond St., W.

OUR

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

A MAGNIFICENT

DOUBLE-PAGE PICTURE

IN COLOURS,

From the Painting by the well-known Military Artist, R. SIMKIN, will be presented with

The Graphic

OF FEBRUARY 26,

SHOWING

Types of 21 Regiments.

Price - - SIXPENCE.

ALLEN-BROWN'S ENGLISH VIOLET SOAP

Deliciously Fragrant. Absolutely Pure. Suited to the most delicate skin.
Box of 3 Tablets, **2/8** post free.

ENGLISH VIOLET PERFUME

Fills the air with the delightfully soft fragrance of the Violet.
In Bottles, **1/9, 2/9, 5/3,** and **10/6,** post free.

SAMPLE OF SOAP OR PERFUME POST FREE FOR 4 PENNY STAMPS.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.
To be obtained of
The MISSES ALLEN-BROWN, F.R.H.S., Violet Nurseries, Henfield, Sussex.

The Water-Garden

We have had so much rain during the past twelve months that many must be considering the advantages of water-gardening who never thought of it before. There can be no doubt that the construction of a pond would often be an excellent way of carrying off surface drainage, and by means of lilies and other plants it might be made one of the most attractive features of the grounds. In this case, however, if there is a chance of its being dried up in summer arrangements must be made for an artificial supply of water, to be turned on when necessary. In such a pond fish are useful as well as interesting. They do not injure the plants, and they not only help to neutralise the effects of stagnation, but also destroy the larvæ of mosquitos and other insects. If the pond is concreted soil must, of course, be introduced, though even then it is not easy to get lilies to grow in it without some preparation. The simplest way is to plant them in rather large wicker-baskets of soil and to lower them carefully into position. Long before the wicker-work decays they will be securely rooted to the bottom. Some of the most beautiful lilies raised by M. Marliac are not quite hardy, but there are others that are—for example, Nymphæa sanguinea, a magnificent red, and N. candidissima, a very fine white. In mild districts richardias (or arum lilies) may also be grown in ponds, and most effective they are, while for the bank there is nothing that can equal Iris Kæmpferi, sometimes called the Japanese iris. It is quite the handsomest of the whole *genus*.

Photo *H. N. King*

The Lily Pond at Hillingdon Court, Lord Hillingdon's Uxbridge Seat

Repotting Ferns

Many greenhouse ferns are already starting into growth, and if they need repotting this is the best time to do it—as soon as a new frond or two can be seen rising above the surface. They are rather more delicate than most other plants. They cannot be dried off in winter, yet while they are dormant they are liable to decay in the presence of moisture when the temperature is low, and this liability is increased if their vitality is lowered by the disturbance of their roots. Hence it is better not to repot them until they show signs of awakening from their winter sleep. As ferns require a good deal of water during the summer, a single piece of broken crock is often considered sufficient drainage for them. As a matter of fact, however, the more water a plant wants, the better the drainage should be, so that any excess of water may readily escape. There is nothing that injures a fern more quickly than stagnant moisture. For this reason the soil should be porous and firm. If it is heavy or spongy it will hold so much water that the roots are certain to be injured. Most ferns grow naturally among rocks and in similar positions where sand and leaves collect and where water drains away rapidly. Leaf-mould, sand, and loam, therefore, make the most suitable soil for them.

H. C. Davidson.

TWININGS

The TEA of THREE Centuries

Founded 1710

Unexcelled for Value 1910

FOR Souvenir Book of great historical interest relating to the house of Twining (1710-1910), send threepence in stamps to Manager,

R. TWINING & CO., LTD.,
LONDON;
and at LIVERPOOL and PARIS.

AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

If you want PURE WATER for your Children use a

BERKEFELD FILTER

This illustration shows Filter H fitted to ordinary household service pipe over sink. Price of Filter, 30/-

Dr. Sims Woodhead, F.R.S.E., in his report to the "British Medical Journal," says:

"'Berkefeld Filters' afford complete protection against the communication of waterborne disease."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., says:
"'Berkefeld Filters' remove all germs from water."

Sole Agents for Manchester:
Mottershead & Co., 7, Exchange Street.

THE BERKEFELD FILTER Co., Ltd.,
121, OXFORD STREET. LONDON, W.

YOUR COUNTRY HOUSE LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY

for

£200

This sum provides for Engine, Dynamo, Battery, Wiring, and Fittings complete for

50 LIGHTS.

DETAILED ESTIMATES FREE FROM

W. A. S. BENSON & CO., Ltd.,

82 and 83, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

MOTORING BY LAND, SEA, and SKY

A Word For the Sprag

Rather more than a fortnight ago I was driving one evening through a thickly populated district in the north-west of London, when I noticed, on looking at the mirror afforded by a shop window I was passing, that the car's tail-light had gone out. I was running up a fairly steep incline at the time, but, mindful of former encounters with officious and zealous policemen, I brought the car to a standstill, applied the side-brake, and stepped down to relight. The usual crowd of youngsters, released from the more arduous duties of the day and on pleasure bent, quickly gathered around, and, emboldened by numbers, performed sundry surreptitious and spasmodic obligata on the horn. One urchin, however, more enterprising than his fellows, appears to have directed his mechanical genius to the brake-lever, with the result that, as I was stooping to apply the match to the lamp, the car gently but firmly disputed my *locus standi*. To pick myself up, dash round and again apply the brake was the work of a moment, but in the act I sustained a laceration of the sciatic muscles—so my doctor has since informed me—which confined me to bed for over ten days. I mention this little matter not because in my enforced retirement I have devised a scheme by which the inherent spirit of mischief may be eliminated from the composition of youthful specimens of the *genus homo*, but because I notice that Mr. Henry Sturmey, in a recent issue of the *Motor*, devotes an appreciative paragraph to the excellence of the braking system as we know it on cars of the day—with all of which I heartily agree—and concludes by writing: "That the Sprag is to-day a necessity on a properly constructed car is *not* a fact." Necessity. No! But a safeguard when one is driving *solus* in the country of the Lulliputians. Yes. Decidedly, yes.

Taxation Topics

On January 19, The Bystander discussed the question of the exact obligation of motorists in regard to the payment of motor-car and carriage taxes in the then uncertain state of Government financial proposals for the coming year. It was pointed out that application had been made to the Commissioners of Inland Revenue asking that payment might be held over pending more definite information as to actual ultimate liability, but that this reasonable request had not been granted. Since that time the Royal Automobile Club has been in correspondence with the Board of Inland Revenue on a point of very similar interest, which may with advantage be outlined very briefly. The Commissioners requested that on the form of declaration used when paying the carriage tax automobile owners should insert the registered number of their cars in order to minimise chance of evasion of payment. This information no fair-minded motorist would seek to withhold, but it is one thing to make a declaration voluntarily and quite another to have it demanded with menaces more or less peremptory, and on this ground the R.A.C. very properly joined issue. It has transpired, however, that the

Photo *W. R. Duthrie*

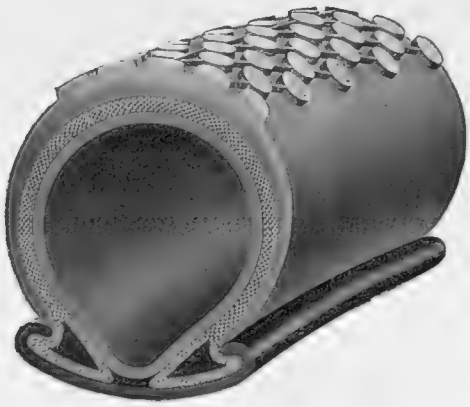
A Novelty in Motor-Cars

This 30 h.-p. petrol road motor char-a-banc has been converted by the Caledonian Railway Company for passenger service on the rails

The "Challenge" Reinforced Tube (Pneumatic). Will not burst, heat, or nip, and will double the life of covers. Apply for section and particulars.—Reinforced Inner Tube Company, 218, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

The Claudel-Hobson Carburettor fitted to a De Dion "put new life into the car, and increased power and speed." This is the only mechanically automatic Carburettor and the best.—H. M. Hobson, Ltd., 29, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.

About Goodrich Rubber.



WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
TO
SOLE MANUFACTURERS
THE
B. F. GOODRICH Co., Ld.
7, SNOW HILL,
LONDON, E.C.

In an age of superlatives, challenges, bets, and flag-wagging, perhaps a few moderate statements of fact may be refreshing and instructive.

About Goodrich Rubber.—This is different from that used on other tyre treads. A little softer, a little tougher, a little finer and closer in the grain. Consequently it cuts less readily and wears more evenly than most. It is also a little faster and less susceptible to punctures. Perhaps this is due to the fact that it is moulded into its "working" shape. All these little differences contribute their share to a higher average of mileage and a lower average cost. For confirmation, ask the road about

"GOODRICH" TYRES

Cars may come and Cars may go

BUT THE

ADLER

goes on earning expressions of favour on all sides, by reason of its inherent good qualities and consistent successes. Remarkable for its amazing Speed, undoubted Reliability, and marked Efficiency, the Adler should appeal to all practical Motorists.

The New 12 h.p. 4-cylinder Adler Chassis,

fitted with the celebrated and luxurious "Morgan" Coachwork, makes an Ideal Combination.

With Standard 2-seated Body **£300**
With Standard Side-Entrance Body **£315**
With Standard Landaulette Body .. **£395**

Sole Agents for the Adler Cars:

MORGAN & Co., Ltd.

MOTOR BODY SPECIALISTS and CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

Sole Makers of the "Cromwell" Patent Folding Wind Screen. Manufacturers of the "Simplex Patent Extension" Self-Acting Cape Cart Hood.

127, LONG ACRE, W.C., & 10, OLD BOND ST., W.

TRADE MARKS

B.S.A.

A model, the supreme design of which has secured a reputation as being the most fashionable car to-day.

THE

B.S.A.

20-25 h.p. Car

provides the highest standard of refinement and luxury in automobile construction. Flexibility of engine, extraordinary power on hills, low petrol consumption, lightness on tyres, perfect suspension and unfailing reliability, are its main features. Copy of new catalogue sent on request.

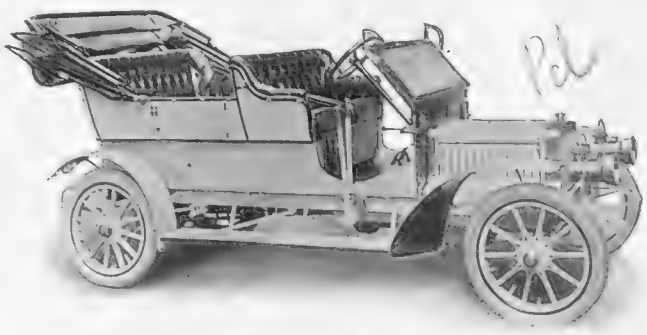
Edinburgh Motor Show No. 23

THE BIRMINGHAM SMALL ARMS CO. LTD., 3, Sparkbrook, Birmingham. Contractors to H.M. Govt., War Office, India Office, Post Office, and Foreign Govts.

Inland Revenue people had the authority of the Treasury conveyed in an Order in Council to demand the particulars in question, so that the legal right of the Board to insist upon compliance with its request is fully established.

Our Election Competition

As announced elsewhere in this number, THE BYSTANDER Election Competition has resulted in favour of Mr. Alfred H. Taylor, J.P., of Wheelgate House, Malton, Yorks, who thus becomes the possessor of one of the new season's Bedford cars complete and ready for the road. Mr. Taylor, as a magistrate, will, doubtless, at all times strictly observe the legal speed limit so long as it remains unrepealed.



Ready for the Road
One of the new 30 h.-p. Adler chassis, with carriage-work by Messrs. Morgan and Co., of Long Acre and Bond Street

Miscellanea

One of the handiest vest-pocket companions imaginable is a Pirelli cigar-lighter. This is our grand-dads' old friends, the flint, steel, and tinder, in a compact and conveniently carried form, by whose aid one can light-up in the teeth of a nor'-easter. Originally introduced to British motorists to advertise Pirelli tyres, the cigar-lighter has remained of great use long after its primary mission became no longer necessary. Pirelli tyres are the tyres into whose constitution rubber enters to such an abnormal degree—tread and walls alike containing an amount of high-grade rubber possessed by few of the car tyres of to-day. Those who have not seen them should do so, and embrace the first opportunity of trying them. "R.A.C. Assoc." writes asking what is a Pirelli Reinforced Tube, adding: "Is it anything worth taking up?" If "R.A.C. Assoc." has any desire to get the last ten miles out of his covers before sending them for retreading, without having constantly to wonder whether or not his covers are going to invite puncture, then the Pirelli Reinforced Tube *is* "worth taking up," most decidedly. It is the tube guaranteed to give satisfactory service in old or new covers for a greater mileage than almost any other tube purchasable.

Viscount Curzon has owned two six-cylinder Napiers. Napier cars are the best and British-built throughout.

P. G. R., THE POPULAR MOTOR SPIRIT OF THE SEASON. Suits any make of car and is obtainable at all leading garages.—Write for nearest depôt and particulars to PETROLES DE GROSNYI (RUSSIE), 101, Leadenhall St., E.C., or 94, Market St., Manchester.

AT THE 'VARSITIES

NOTES ON THE "MINOR" SPORTS AND PASTIMES

An Obligation Fulfilled

The so-called "minor" sports and pastimes find, as a rule, so little mention in these notes that to make some reference to boxing and fencing, to chess, and to billiard affairs on this occasion would seem not only very right and proper, but a duty solemnly laid upon me as a sort of Lenten atonement for past neglect. And yet not neglect altogether, for limitations of space and the relative importance of other branches of sport preclude other than casual allusion to matters not excessively prominent in either the public or the University eye.

Oxford's Boxers

With regard to the boxing and fencing world, as the trials at each University are fixed to take place this week, one may be permitted to leave detailed criticism and a survey of prospects until one's next, being content on this occasion merely to allude, and briefly, to some of the notable exponents of fisticuffs at present in residence. E. G. S. Gordon (Exeter), who won the Feathers last year, and who is now captain of the club, will probably be the only Blue found in Oxford's side, the other members of which appear likely to be J. W. C. Rutherford (Merton), who, though chosen last year, could not compete, having an examination on the same day as the Inter-'Varsity contest; G. C. Hartley (Worcester), a Public School champion, who was beaten by Adamson last term; and the Hon. G. W. Grenfell, Lord Desborough's youngest son, who won the Heavies last term. He is training very hard for the trials, in which he will probably be opposed by J. H. Dryburgh, of Hertford. Gordon seems unlikely to meet with any opposition in the Bantams, but Rutherford will find a strong opponent in B. R Lacy (Worcester), who won last term. He is an American Rhodes Scholar, who, possessing a good hard punch with the right, has lately been developing the left to much purpose. Oxford's representative in the Lightweights will probably be L. Hastings (Trinity), who was unlucky not to get the verdict last term. Many, indeed, considered that he then beat R. F. Ould (Oriel), and he may be looked upon as the winner on Friday.

Cambridge Champions

The Cambridge side is likely to be C. O. Lilley (Jesus), Heavies; D. Portway (Downing), Middles; W. G. Gabain (Pembroke), Lights; G. A. Taylor (Corpus), Feathers; and M. C. Skon (Magdalene), Bantams. Lilley, Gabain, and Taylor are all Public School champions. R. W. Jennings (Jesus), the defeated Lightweight last year, has not entered, and it is doubtful if H. D. Williams (Trinity), winner of the Bantams last year, can get down to that weight now.

Chess Chat

And now a word or two on chess matters. One regrets to learn that owing to unsatisfactory financial matters the cable chess match between Oxford and Cambridge and the American Universities is not likely to take place this year. As for Inter-'Varsity affairs, each University has four of last year's sides again available, R. Lob, A. P. Waterfield, H. N. Bewley, and S. H. McGrath (Oxford), and J. M. Bee, F. R. Hoare, H. E. Foster, and F. J. Saunders (Cambridge). Oxford can, and will, also call upon R. W. Burgess, who, as spare man playing in place of Mackie—the latter arriving too late—won his game last year, and for the vacancies have two good men in A. G. Macfarlane and W. A. Donald. The vacant places in the Cambridge side will probably go to G. H. Stevens (Caius), F. E. Southwell (St. Catherine's), and C. F. Waterfall (Queen's). Remarks on billiards must be left over until next week.

R. C. R

WHAT THEY DO ON LONDON ROADS!

A Leading Cab Company's Opinion on the 1910 Model (Latest Construction)

Continental Tyres:—

"A GREAT SUCCESS."

Fitzalan Street, Kennington, S.W.
11th January, 1910.

The Continental Tyre and Rubber Co., Ltd.,
102, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

Dear Sirs,

We feel that some testimonial is due to your Company considering the satisfactory mileage that we have had on the Company's Cabs fitted with your 1910—815 x 105 Tyres.

We started our first Cab last August, and at the present time we have still some Cabs running on their original tyres.

The best results we have obtained from your Non-skids has been 7,443 MILES, AND THE AVERAGE HAS BEEN 5,000 MILES.

I may state that we will ask you to accept this as a Testimonial for the services we have received from your Tyres, and secondly for the courtesy and willingness at all times from the hands of your Company.

Yours sincerely (M.L. Cab Company, Ltd.),

R. H. MILLER, Director.

LIST AND DESCRIPTIVE MATTER FREE ON REQUEST.
Continental Tyre & Rubber Co. (Gt. Britain), Ltd., 102-108, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

Frocks, Frills & Furbelows.

By MRS. JACK MAY

WE were moved to a discussion the other day, Mrs. Dorothy Millar and I, on the dearth of original ideas for Court gowns. It was apropos, naturally, of the coming Courts, and with the recollection of those lovely seventeenth-century gowns worn in *The O'Flynn* still influencing us, we fell into wonderment why more should not be immediately made of the graceful *modes* of that period, the draped back over-dress being converted into the regulation Court train. Well, we proffer the suggestion for what it is worth.

Subsequently to our talk, I was sufficiently interested to investigate preparations for these initial Royal functions. And, to speak frankly, I failed to find anything extravagantly novel. Of obvious acceptance is the shawl-shaped tunic of beaded net work, resolving either into a deep fringe or rich embroideries at the hem. Also the gown caught up into *bouffants* below the knees. The train in each case was a mere accessory, and looked it, as was doubtless intended. Court functions are traditional events, enwrapped with conventionalities. But I maintain some effort might now and again be made to get away from the monotonous.

And, emboldened by the laudable desire to assist towards this end, we come armed this week with an original suggestion for a Court gown. The scheme is destined to be carried out in white and gold brocade, the design worked up in old gold tinsel—I know just where to put my hands on the right brocade for the purpose—veiled in ivory *ninon*. The *quasi*-Empire style selected allows the train a free flow from the high-pitched waistline, folds of the *ninon* passing over the shoulders, where they are caught with an extremely light old gold tinsel rose, the black chiffon centre picked out with *dimante* dewdrops. A daring though eminently telling touch is the scarf of black tulle slung from the arms, as though it had just dropped from the shoulders. Effected in grey over aluminium, it is a model that would serve admirably as a demi-*deuil* confection, or it would be singularly charming in aluminium brocade veiled in the palest mauve. And at that we must leave the child of our imagination for your kindly criticism, or the reverse.

An Original Suggestion for a Court Train
Fully described on this page by Mrs. Jack May
(Sketched by Dorothy Millar)

Paquin, 39, Dover Street

Once again, in the new play, *Tantalising Tommy*, produced at The Playhouse, *La Mode* has been granted an opportunity for exploiting her latest whims. From the artistic auspices of Paquin, Miss Marie Löhr emerges the *vraie élégante* she is essentially born to be, wearing the beauteous creations arranged for her with a *savoir faire* that makes her at once, not only *in* her clothes, but *of* them. The exigencies of the play demand that all the toilettes are for day wear; the one in which Miss Löhr makes her first appearance and wears throughout Acts I. and II. is of pale pink-spotted chiffon, trimmed with *guipure* lace in tone. In the *jupe* there is realised the rumoured gathers at the waist, the fulness, however, drawn down between the point of a deep border of pink *guipure*, which surmounts a hem of soft pink satin.

The motor-coat arranged to accompany this ephemerality is of pure white cloth, lined white satin, and closing with great white pearl buttons. A wrap, sympathetically crowned by a toque of black Tagal, the crown entirely composed of flame-coloured roses, from out which issues an aigrette of dark foliage, the whole completed by a motor-veil of flame-coloured *mousseline de soie*.

In Act III. Miss Löhr looks

The Bystander, February 23, 1910

THE

BYSTANDER

ILLUSTRATED

No. 325.—Vol. XXV. Wednesday, February 23, 1910 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS — **HAMPTON & SONS** — AUCTIONEERS — 37 GERRARD. VALUERS

LOVELY NORTH DEVON.
2 MILES FROM WESTWARD I.O! GOLF LINKS.

£3,000, FREEHOLD (might be LET). Golf, shooting, sea and river fishing at hand.—Attractive RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, in high, dry, and sunny position, on rock, enjoying very fine uninterrupted views Near church, village, and railway. Large hall, 3 reception, billiard, and fitted bathroom, 7 bedrooms, 2 staircases, servants' hall, and offices. Main water. Stabling for 3, groom's rooms. 4 acres of magnificently timbered old grounds. Tennis and croquet lawns, large kitchen garden, 4 glasshouses, etc.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

AT A LOW PRICE.

PERFECTLY RURAL SURROUNDINGS.
Under 12 miles from Town.
UP-TO-DATE CONVENIENCES.
Close to several golf courses.

KENT (high position in a favourite locality; served by 2 Railways, London being reached in 30 minutes).—Well-planned and comfortable RESIDENCE, lying far from road, with carriage drive. 7 bed and dressing rooms, bath, 2 staircases, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, and ample offices, including servants' hall and manservant's bedroom. Delightful secluded pleasure grounds, most tastefully disposed and inexpensive to maintain.
ORNAMENTAL LAWNS,
BROAD TERRACE WALK,
croquet and tennis lawns, productive fruit and vegetable garden, 2 glasshouses, etc., in all nearly 2 acres. Electric light. Main drainage. Telephone.
ADJOINING OPEN COUNTRY.
To be SOLD, or might be LET.—Particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

TO BE LET FOR ALMOST ANY PERIOD.
Up to 3 years. (Possibly Unfurnished.)
Beautifully Furnished and Fitted.

HERTS BORDERS.—On Main G.N. Ry., few minutes from station. Over 400ft. above sea level in open situation. Fine old timbered grounds.
MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.
13 bed and dressing, 3 baths, billiard room, lofty square hall, double drawing or music room, large panelled dining room, 2 other reception rooms, ample offices. Large and small conservatories.
SOUTH ASPECT. GRAVEL SOIL.
Co.'s water. Main drainage. Extensive stabling, motor garage, etc.—Strongly recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

1 HOUR FROM TOWN.
A quite exceptional Property.

HERTS (rural and beautiful part of county).—Unfurnished or for SALE, extremely attractive RESIDENCE, grandly positioned on high ground and light soil. Charming views; sunny aspect. Well-timbered park of about 80 acres, intersected by 2 drives with lodge entrances. Electric light, heating by hot water. Hall (25ft. by 16ft.), drawing room (33ft. by 17ft.), panelled dining room (27ft. by 17ft.), billiard room (30ft. by 17ft.), study (18ft. by 16ft.), 20 bedrooms, bath, and offices. Ample stabling garage with pit. Exquisite grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, fives court, kitchen garden, glass, etc. 3 cottages.—Full particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

EXCELLENT HUNTING.

HANTS (FAVOURITE WINCHESTER DISTRICT, 1¼ miles from 2 stations).—For SALE, Freehold, an interesting OLD HOUSE in picturesque village, with gardens and meadow-land of
ABOUT 16 ACRES.
3 cottages, stabling for 6, small farmery, and garage for 3.
EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD SQUARE HALL,
open to roof, 3 reception rooms (all with old carved oak panelling), fine gallery staircase. Conservatory. 10 bed and dressing rooms, bath, good offices. Gardens of about 4 acres, include 2 tennis courts, croquet lawn, 2 walled kitchen gardens, orchard, etc.—Inspected and recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

500ft. to 600ft. above sea level.
The most interesting and unspoilt country under an hour from Town.
INVIGORATING AIR. BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.
Unequalled train services on G.C. and G.W. Rys.
GOLF. HUNTING. SHOOTING.

BUCKS. CHILTERN HILLS.

HAMPTON and SONS have the following PROPERTIES for DISPOSAL in this district, which they can recommend from personal knowledge.

GEORGIAN RESIDENCE and grounds of 8 acres. All modern requirements. Electric light. Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 2 staircases, 13 bed and dressing rooms. Complete offices. Radiators. Company's water; telephone. Tennis lawn. Stabling and garage. Price, Freehold, on application.

OLD CREEPER-CLAD RESIDENCE. £6,500, Freehold.—2 good halls and lounge, 4 large reception rooms, billiard room, complete offices with servants' hall, housekeeper's room, etc. 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Company's water. Stabling for 3. Old grounds of 3½ acres with tennis lawn.

£250 PER ANNUM.

OLD COUNTRY RESIDENCE.—Fine views. Charming entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, schoolroom, complete offices with servants' hall, 14 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Beautifully timbered grounds and meadow-land of about 13 acres. Stabling for 4, with rooms over. 2 cottages.

MODERN RESIDENCE (superb position on hills) with about 2½ acres including a piece of natural woodland. Hall, 3 reception rooms, and complete offices, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 staircases. Company's water. Radiators, motor-house, and entrance lodge. Price, Freehold, £3,500.

ONLY £2,500, WITH ABOUT 13 ACRES.
QUAINT OLD FARMHOUSE ON THE HILLS with about 13 or 36 acres. Sunny aspect and lovely woodland surroundings. Part of the building is very old, and it lends itself to artistic reconstruction. 5 rooms up and 2 down. Large stables and other outbuildings. Garden, old orchard and meadows.

BUILDING SITES ON THE CHILTERN HILLS.—Sole Agents for several very beautiful sites.

HAMPTON and SONS will be pleased to forward orders to view and all further particulars on application.—Auction and Estate Offices, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W

Offices: 2 & 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

50 MINUTES SOUTH OF LONDON.

DELIGHTFUL VIEWS OF THE LEITH HILL RANGE, BOXHILL, AND THE DORKING VALLEY.

TO BE SOLD, a finely timbered RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 177 acres, comprising a fine old House of

ABOUT THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY,

surrounded by magnificently timbered grounds and parklike lands of 177 acres, through which it is approached by a long avenue of forest trees, with lodge entrance. The accommodation comprises: entrance and inner halls, 5 reception-rooms of excellent dimensions, 24 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, etc.; stabling for 7 horses, with coach-houses, etc., and coachman's cottage; the grounds are quite a feature, the large extent of woodlands providing delightful walks; lakes affording boating and trout fishing.—Plan and detailed particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,442)

BETWEEN DORKING AND GUILDFORD.

MAGNIFICENT SITUATION,

WITH VIEWS OF GREAT EXTENT.

TO BE SOLD, an attractive HOUSE, replete with all modern conveniences, including electric light, stands in thoroughly established and well-timbered grounds and parklike lands,

IN ALL ABOUT 20 ACRES.

The accommodation includes: lounge hall and fine suite of reception rooms, about 15 bed and dressing rooms, etc.; stabling, outbuildings, and cottages.—Full particulars and photos of the Sole Agents, KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W., who have inspected. (4,306)

WILTS. FREEHOLD MANORIAL ESTATE.

£11 AN ACRE.

THE ABOVE MANOR HOUSE, with 877 acres, to be SOLD for £9,500. The Residence contains: good drawing and dining rooms, 10 bedrooms and fitted bathroom, and is in good order; pretty gardens and grounds, and tennis lawn; the land is in a good state of cultivation, and comprises meadow, arable, and down lands, and there are ample farm-buildings and 7 cottages.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

SURREY (in the delightful Leatherhead and Cobham district, 1½ miles from Cobham and 2 miles from Leatherhead stations, 19 miles from London).—To be SOLD, a valuable RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE of about

500 or 81 ACRES,

with a beautiful Mansion in most perfect order, and containing: magnificent suite of

7 LOFTY RECEPTION ROOMS,

26 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms; electric light installed; delightful gardens and island surrounded by the River Mole;

EXCEPTIONAL STABLING,

solidly built for 12 horses, 9 carriages and motor-cars; 2 lodges, gardener's and coachman's cottages;

MODEL HOME FARM,

with agent's house; electric light installed throughout; a

DELIGHTFUL WOOD,

with lodges at either end, affording good shooting; several model cottages. This Estate is in most perfect order and possesses a considerable prospective value, and, being in hand, possession will be given upon completion.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

AMIDST PINE WOODS.

400FT. HIGH, ON DRY, SANDY SOIL.

TO BE SOLD, this attractive creeper-clad RESIDENCE, the acme of modern comfort, lighted by

ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT,

and containing: 9 bedrooms and bathroom, 3 large reception rooms,

LOUNGE HALL (30FT. by 17FT.), PANELLED IN OAK,

servants' hall, etc.; stabling for 4 horses, 6-roomed cottage; thoroughly matured grounds, 2 tennis courts, croquet lawn, rose gardens, etc., in all 4 acres.—Photos with KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,550)

RENOVATED HENRY VIII. MANOR HOUSE.

GENTLEMAN'S FARM OF 120 ACRES.

£5,000 WILL PURCHASE an attractive little ESTATE. The House dates back 400 years, and has

OAK FLOORS AND BEAMED CEILINGS.

3 reception rooms, billiard room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 2 boxrooms; model farm-buildings in faultless order; 60 acres old pasture, 55 acres arable; soil, loam on gravel.—Inspected and highly recommended by KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,133)

SHOOTING OVER 5,000 ACRES (OR MORE).

SOME OF THE BEST IN THE HOME COUNTIES.

ABOUT 1 HOUR OF TOWN.

FURNISHED FOR A TERM OF YEARS.—A fine ITALIAN MANSION in a well-timbered park of 300 acres. The accommodation comprises: 7 reception rooms, and about 30 bed and dressing rooms, etc.; the shooting includes excellent partridge lands, good covers, and lake of 14 acres.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (F 1,437)

LOW RENT. OLD-FASHONED COUNTRY HOUSE IN A PARK.

MOST LOVELY GARDENS AND GROUNDS.

50 MINUTES FROM LONDON.

WITH OR WITHOUT THE HOME FARM.

GOOD SHOOTING OVER ABOUT 900 ACRES.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, Unfurnished, or partly Furnished on Lease, a COUNTRY HOUSE, with most delightful old gardens and grounds. The House contains: a square hall, large drawing room, dining room and billiard room, 16 bed and dressing rooms, and bathroom; ample stabling; it is situated in a beautifully timbered park of about 200 acres, and the Estate is unusually attractive, the woods provide excellent shooting, and there are 2 large lakes; the Estate will hold a good head of pheasants, also wild ducks; lodge entrances, several cottages. Rent for House and grounds, £350. Price for the house and 430 acres on application.—Particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,796)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10. MOUNT STREET. GROSVENOR SQUARE. LONDON. W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

HANTS AND SURREY BORDERS (300 ft. above sea level; a mile from a main line station on the L. and S.W. Railway).—For SALE, or to be LET Furnished or Unfurnished, this exceptionally charming COUNTRY HOUSE, on sand and gravel soil, with pretty grounds and large kitchen garden, in all 2¼ acres: 9 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), lounge hall with fireplace, 4 reception rooms, servants' hall; Company's water; main drainage; incandescent gas; close to excellent golf links.—WALTON and LEE, as above. (23,990)

OLD QUEEN ANNE MANOR HOUSE.

GLOUCESTER AND WORCESTER BORDERS.—For SALE at £1,250: 4 sitting rooms, 12 bedrooms; walled garden and orchard, IN ALL 3 ACRES; stabling for 3.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,993)

MIDWAY BETWEEN BRIGHTON AND LONDON. PRICE £4,500.

AN OLD-FASHIONED GABLED RESIDENCE, on the slope of a hill, with well-timbered grounds and 25 ACRES of parkland adjoining; 1¼ miles from station; carriage drive approach through pine trees; lodge entrance; stabling for 3, coachman's rooms; tennis lawn, kitchen garden, glasshouses, and farmery: 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, housekeeper's room, and offices. Good hunting.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (17,492)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS.

THE ABOVE CHARMING COUNTRY HOUSE, near splendid golf links, to be SOLD at a moderate price, or LET, Furnished or Unfurnished; 2 miles from station, and commanding magnificent views; replete with modern comforts and conveniences: 9 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), large reception rooms, lounge hall, ample offices with servants' hall; tennis lawn flower and kitchen gardens; approached by private road, and immune from motor dust nuisance.—Particulars of WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (24,003)

ILLUSTRATED COUNTRY REGISTERS

FREE ON APPLICATION.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE publish two large illustrated REGISTERS, containing a selection of the best RESIDENTIAL ESTATES, Country Residences, Shootings, Hunting Boxes, Fishings, etc., for SALE or to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in all parts of the United Kingdom. The best and most reliable published. On receipt of a memorandum indicating the class of property required, Messrs. WALTON and LEE will return a specially marked list, showing at a glance descriptions of those places answering the requirements of the applicant.—Offices, 10, Mount St., London, W

NEW FOREST (high ground, gravel soil; fine views).—This charming FREEHOLD RESIDENCE for SALE. Price, £2,750. It commands fine views, is approached by a carriage drive, and contains: hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, bath; stabling for 2, coach-house, billiard room, or studio; paddock, tennis ground, orchard, kitchen garden, in all about 3 acres; fishing close by.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (23,857)

GUILDFORD DISTRICT

THIS CHARMING BIJOU HOUSE FOR SALE.—Gravel soil; about 250ft. high; capital repair; sunny aspect. 4 or 5 acres; fishing in grounds; old-world gardens with old trees; near golf.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (24,054)

HERTS (near HITCHIN).—£2,500 only for a capital COUNTRY HOUSE and 11 acres, with stabling for 7, 2 cottages, farmery, inexpensive well-timbered grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, walled kitchen garden, orchard, and grassland: 8 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, conservatory; 2 miles from station; hunting, golf. Inspected.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (21,589)

BERKS AND SURREY BORDERS.

AN UNDOUBTED BARGAIN.

THE GREATLY REDUCED PRICE of £8,000 will be accepted for an exceptionally choice COUNTRY HOUSE, standing in grandly timbered park of 34 ACRES, in a favourite residential district, on gravel soil, and within EASY REACH OF WINDSOR AND ASCOT: 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), 4 spacious reception rooms, outer and inner halls, ample offices; excellent stabling; attractive but inexpensive pleasure grounds, walled kitchen garden, glasshouses, etc.; 40 minutes from London.—Inspected and highly recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,037)

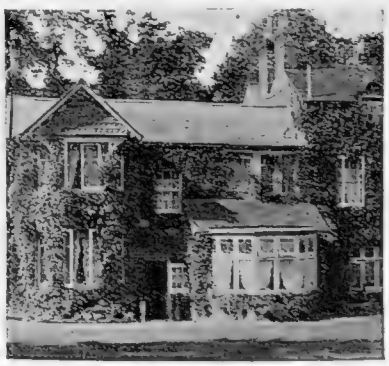
£4,500 ONLY WILL PURCHASE a valuable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of over 150 ACRES, in a favourite home county. It comprises the above very desirable modern Residence, approached by a long carriage drive, and occupying a well-chosen site on rising ground, facing South; capital stabling, coachman's cottage, complete farm-buildings, and 6-roomed house. The Property lies in a ring fence, and is finely timbered; shooting and hunting in the vicinity.—WALTON and LEE. 10, Mount St., W. (23,468)

HERTFORDSHIRE.

FOR SALE, this choice FAMILY RESIDENCE, situated in a SMALL PARK, in a perfectly rural and bracing district. It commands grand views and contains: halls, 4 reception rooms, 15 bedrooms, bathroom, and offices; well-timbered pleasure grounds, croquet and tennis courts; stabling for 6 horses. Shooting can be rented. For SALE, or would be LET, Unfurnished.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,976)

30 MILES SOUTH OF LONDON.

FOR SALE, a Freehold RESIDENCE, standing high, and commanding good views. It contains: 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, and bathroom, usual offices; tastefully laid-out gardens; tennis lawn, kitchen garden, in all 2 acres; Company's water; main drainage; 2-stall stabling; golf 2 miles. Price £1,950.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,969)

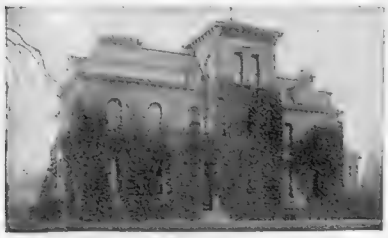


SURREY. 45 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

£2,000 WILL PURCHASE THIS ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE. Electric light; telephone; 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, and bathroom. Small but pretty garden, about 1 acre in all.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (23,143)

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephone: Kensington 3300 (60 lines).

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.** **AUCTIONEERS**



RENT £165 P.A. ONLY.—DENBIGHSHIRE.—Above most commodious MANSION: 12 large bed, 3 dressing rooms each with bath, 4 spacious reception rooms,

OAK-PANELLED HALL;

stabling for 5; tennis lawns, fountain, productive kitchen garden, glasshouses, paddocks; hunting with 3 pack.—Full details of HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (9,680)

SURREY'S HEALTHY PINE COUNTRY IS WITHIN 35 MINUTES' RAIL.
WHY NOT LIVE AMIDST THIS BRACING AIR?

£1,850 WILL BUY A CHARMING HOUSE.—6 bed and dressing, bath, 3 good reception, with pretty gardens of AN ACRE, croquet lawn, kitchen garden; fitted modern conveniences. GOLF LINKS in all directions. Or can be rented Furnished.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (9,357)

KENLEY COMMON GOLF LINKS (adjoining).—VENDOR HAS APPOINTMENT IN GERMANY, and therefore will SELL for £2,200 his finely fitted modern HOUSE: 5 bed, bath, hall (15ft. 6in. by 11ft.), and drawing and dining. 2 ACRES.—Inspected by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

ALMOST ADJOINING 18-HOLE LINKS.

CHILTERN HILLS (about 50 minutes from Town; easy reach of the River).—Well-furnished COTTAGE RESIDENCE, in own secluded gardens: 5 bed, bath, 2 sitting rooms; small stable.—Personally inspected by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

RIVER SEASON, 1910.

MESSRS. HARRODS (LTD.) have now a Representative residing in the centre of the THAMES VALLEY DISTRICT,

and will supply particulars of all available Houses on receipt of requirements; or

PERSONALLY CONDUCT

applicants over suitable Properties.

45 MINUTES' EXPRESS TRAIN SERVICE TO CITY.—To be LET, for 2 or 3 months, a well-furnished charming old-fashioned FARMHOUSE, situate high on gravel soil in pretty gardens and well-timbered grounds of 15 acres: 9 or 10 bed, bath, 3 or 4 sitting rooms

Beautiful lake of nearly 2 acres (as above), with boating and trout-fishing, stabling and garage; tennis lawn, etc.—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

LAND'S END ONLY 10 MINUTES.

CORNWALL.—To LET Furnished, or SOLD with Furniture, well-built RESIDENCE, high on cliff: 11 bed, bath, 4 reception rooms. Fine sea fishing and bathing, 2 minutes' walk.—Lowest terms of the Agents. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

RICKMANSWORTH (amidst the famous scenery of the Chess Valley, at the door of the Chiltern Hills, and on the excellent G.C.R.).—For SALE, privately or by Auction, on March 9, next,

A PRETTY COUNTRY HOUSE IN THE OLD-FASHIONED STYLE,

standing in lovely gardens, the special delight of the Vendor: 8 comfortable bed, bath, 3 reception rooms;

Tennis and croquet lawns. | A quaint sundial. | A rose walk "hard to beat."

WELL WORTH YOUR CONSIDERATION.

—Messrs. HARMAN and SONS, Solicitors, 232, Great Portland Street, W.; Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), Auctioneers, as above.

AMIDST THE FINEST SCENERY OF THE SOUTH HAMS.
OVERLOOKING DARTMOUTH HARBOUR AND START BAY.

SOUTH DEVON COAST (360ft. above sea level on a southern slope).—For SALE, a UNIQUE MARINE RESIDENCE, in a grand situation and particularly appealing to a sea lover: 13 bed, 2 baths, 4 reception rooms, billiard hall; stabling for 3; capital cottage.

SUBTROPICAL GROUNDS OF 10 ACRES.

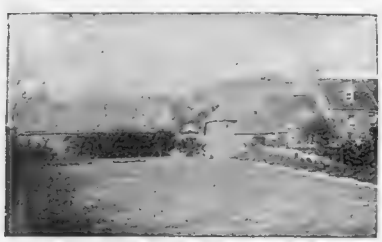
—Messrs. ROSE, JOHNSON and HICKS, Solicitors, 9, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall; Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), Auctioneers, as above.

IN A MAGNIFICENT POSITION,
COMMANDING EXQUISITE VIEWS.

KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS.—To be SOLD, one of the finest positioned Properties in the Home Counties, and standing in well-laid-out grounds and well-timbered

MINIATURE PARK OF 18 ACRES.

Large entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, stabling, farmery, lodge; acetylene gas throughout. In perfect repair.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (9,578)



A PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED COTTAGE IN EXCELLENT ORDER.
3 MILES FROM GOLF COURSE.

SUSSEX.—To be LET, Furnished, or SOLD, a comfortable, artistic COTTAGE, built over 100 years ago, and carefully enlarged. Accommodation: 4 reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), housekeeper's room, etc.; excellent modern stabling for 4, motor-house, and 3 men's room; cottages; pretty old-fashioned garden, with tennis court and field, in all about 2 acres.—Box K 4,462, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

WESTERN COUNTIES. 2 HOURS OF LONDON. 700FT. ABOVE THE SEA.

TO BE SOLD, a fine old castellated RESIDENCE, beautifully placed in a park of about 55 acres. A well-timbered carriage drive, with lodge at entrance, gives access to the House. Accommodation: lounge hall, 4 reception, billiard, 14 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 11; beautiful gardens, tennis lawn, ornamental fountain, walled kitchen garden, capital orchard, and well-timbered park: hunting; golf.—Box K 4,529, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL NEW FOREST.
HUNTING. FISHING. GOLF.

TO BE SOLD, a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of nearly 70 acres, with a moderate-sized RESIDENCE, commanding magnificent views: 6 reception rooms, 22 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, servants' hall, and usual offices; stabling for 14; motor-house and pit; ample cottages; gas is laid on; modern drainage; lovely old lawns; shrubberies, peach-house, vinery, glasshouses, etc.; forest shooting licence can be obtained; golf and fishing; village 1 mile distant.—Box K 3,973, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SHOOTING OVER 3,000 ACRES (OR MORE).

NORFOLK (7 miles from the county town).—To be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, a comfortable MANSION, occupying a fine position in the midst of a beautiful park. Accommodation: billiard and 6 reception rooms, 28 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 7, coach-house, and rooms for men; beautiful gardens and grounds, studded with fine old trees, full-sized croquet lawn, charming water garden, and walled kitchen gardens, cottages.

A LAKE OF 7 ACRES

affords facilities for extensive duck rearing and fishing.

SHOOTING OVER 3,000 ACRES,

conveniently placed around the house.—Box KF 1,586, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

JUST OVER THE HOUR OF TOWN.
IN AN ENTIRELY SECLUDED POSITION.
400FT. ABOVE THE SEA. SANDY SOIL.
LODGE. STABLING FOR 2.

KENT (amidst the finest scenery in the Home Counties, near a picturesque village, and within easy reach of 2 golf courses).—To be SOLD, an attractive ivy-clad and gabled RESIDENCE, delightfully situated, approached by carriage drive 250 yards long, with lodge entrance: 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, and complete domestic offices; stabling for 2; tennis and other lawns, 2 paddocks, in all about 4 acres.—Box K 4,549, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PARTS OF SURREY.
COMPACT RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY.

A FINE OLD FAMILY MANSION, standing in a richly timbered park, bordered by a stream affording

½ MILE OF COARSE FISHING,

to be SOLD. The House is replete with all modern conveniences, and contains: entrance and inner halls, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, 18 bed and dressing rooms, 3 fitted bathrooms, etc.; first-rate stabling; grand old pleasure grounds and parklands extending to about

74 ACRES,

or more land can be had.—Box K 4,295, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

CLOSE TO GOLF COURSE.
Overlooking a park.

25 MINUTES ON THE GREAT CENTRAL.—UNFURNISHED OR FOR SALE,

a picturesque RESIDENCE, in the Jacobean farmhouse style. Lounge hall with artistic fireplace, drawing and dining rooms, and third sitting room; 2 staircases, 8 bed and dressing rooms.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. COMPANY'S WATER.

Main drainage. Full-sized tennis lawn, kitchen and pleasure gardens, in all about 1½ acres, with side entrance.—Box HS 82, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

PLEASURE AND SPORTING FARM.
BETWEEN LONDON AND KENT COAST.

£4,500.—COMPACT LITTLE PROPERTY OF ABOUT 150 ACRES of FREEHOLD pasture and woodlands. Modern House stands high. South aspect. Carriage drive and entrance lodge. 3 reception, 7 bed, fitted bath. Stabling, cottage. Grounds, orchard. Farm-buildings. Good shooting. Hunting with stag, harriers, and foxhounds. Close to village. Possession on completion.—Box HS 81, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

LOVELY COBHAM DISTRICT.—To be SOLD, or LET, a well-built RESIDENCE, built by an architect for his own occupation. Exceedingly pretty well-laid-out grounds of 6 ACRES: lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; servants' hall and good offices; 2 motor-houses, and several good outbuildings.—Box H 9,641, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

Telephones: Victoria, 2560 (3 lines)

F. J. RONALD,

Telegrams: "DECIDABLE, LONDON."

AUCTIONEER and ESTATE AGENT, 72, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W. SURVEYOR, VALUER.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN. OXSHOTT.

TO BE LET OR SOLD, this picturesque RESIDENCE, with finely timbered grounds of nearly 4 acres. Contains: lounge hall with gallery, 3 large reception rooms, billiard room, 10 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, etc.; tennis lawn and kitchen garden.

Apply at once to the Mortgagee's Agent, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,637)

SCOTLAND.
2,000 ACRES MIXED SHOOTING.

SELKIRKSHIRE.—To be LET, Unfurnished, on Lease, the above COUNTRY MANSION, together with good MIXED SHOOTING extending to over 2,000 acres in the Ettrick Valley. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom (h. and c.); stables, coachhouse, gardens, 3-roomed cottage, etc.; hunting, salmon and trout fishing.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U1,643)

SIXTEENTH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—Substantially built and picturesque RESIDENCE, surrounded by a moat of clear spring water, together with farmbuildings and 150 acres of land in good heart.

WELL-PRESERVED SHOOTING.

Hall, dining room with carved panelling, drawing room, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; the principal rooms have beamed ceilings and open stone hearths.

TO be SOLD.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,520)

FURNISHED COUNTRY HOUSES

REQUIRED IN ALL PARTS of the Country.

Forms, on which may be supplied particulars of FURNISHED HOUSES TO LET, will be sent on application to

F. J. RONALD,
72, Victoria Street, London, S.W.

N.B.—No liability incurred unless a let is concluded.

OVERLOOKING THE WYE.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—Only £60 p.a. Particularly attractive stone-built RESIDENCE to be LET, Unfurnished: 2 large sitting, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom; 2-stall stable; 5 acres or more; the House is 60ft. above the river, to which the grounds run, and excellent fishing is obtainable; hunting, golf, boating.

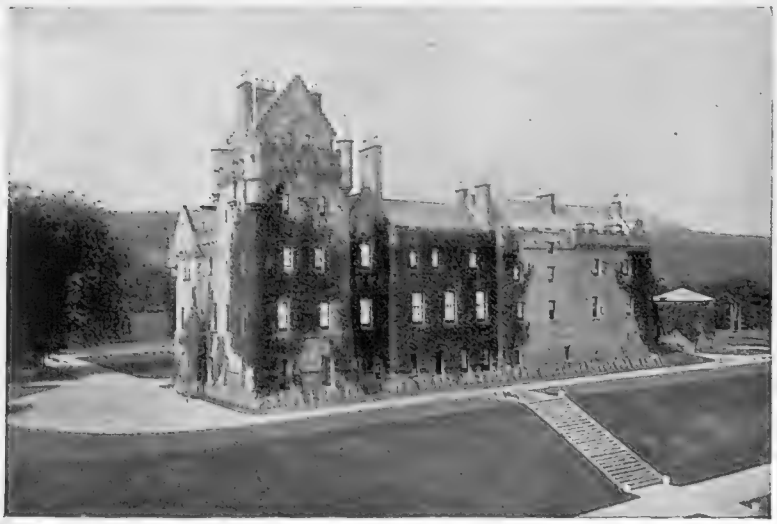
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,560)

FARMHOUSE, ADJOINING GOLF LINKS.
IN A RURAL SPOT. ½ HOUR FROM CITY.

£150 PER ANNUM is required for the above depicted FARMHOUSE, with 6 acres of land. It contains: 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, bathroom, etc.; gas and water laid on; stabling and outbuildings.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,273)

22,000 ACRES SHOOTING AND GOOD FISHINGS



THIS GRAND OLD SCOTCH BARONIAL HALL, near the Kyles of Bute, to be LET, Furnished, with shootings extending to about 22,000 acres of moor and hill ground, with some arable land, and well supplied with woods and sheltered corries, forming a compact deer forest and grouse moor.

The Castle occupies a magnificent position, commanding unrivalled views, and contains some 6 public rooms, picture gallery, 24 bed and dressing rooms, ample service quarters, extensive cellarage; excellent stabling accommodation, and 2 cottages; electric light and telephone installation.

Game bag for 1909: Grouse, 1,115; black game, 29; pheasants, 139; woodcock, 63; snipe, 24; pigeon, 8; wild fowl, 2; hares, 3; rabbits, 1,542; stags, 16. Total, 2,941.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (N 2,501)

WITHIN ½ HOUR OF THE CITY.
BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS AND BOTANIC GARDEN.
OPPOSITE GOLF LINKS. BILLIARD ROOM.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be LET or SOLD, owing to death of owner, the above most attractive FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, designed by the celebrated architect, Norman Shaw, standing in beautiful pleasure grounds of nearly 5 acres, at an elevation of about 450ft., and commanding extensive views over the surrounding country. The accommodation comprises: on the ground floor—entrance halls, dining room, drawing room, billiard room, morning room, lavatory, domestic offices, and fitted laundry; and on the first floor, which is approached by main and secondary staircases—8 bedrooms and a dressing room, bathroom, 2 heated linen cupboards, etc.; gas and water laid on; conservatories and vineries entered from hall; every known variety of rhododendron is represented in the garden; well-planted carriage drive.

SMALL ORNAMENTAL LAKE AND BOATHOUSE.

2 tennis lawns, paddock, plantation, very fine orchard, and well-stocked kitchen garden. There are excellent

GOLF LINKS

immediately opposite the Property; station and telegraph office, ½ mile; picturesque church and village, ¼ mile.

Inspected and very strongly recommended by F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria St., S.W. (U 1,363)

IN THE WEALD OF KENT (1½ miles from station).—To be LET, on LEASE, above HISTORICAL FIFTEENTH-CENTURY RESIDENCE, possessing quantity of rich carving. Approached by drive through an Elizabethan pillared gateway. Contains: hall, oak-panelled smoking room with Jacobean mantel, panelled morning and drawing rooms, dining room, hall and billiard room, 2 staircases, 13 bed and dressing rooms; extensive stabling, and 6-roomed cottage; grounds contain magnificent timber, and comprise 5 acres; acetylene gas, Co.'s water.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,074)

IN THE WELSH MOUNTAINS.

BRECONSHIRE.—Picturesque, old-fashioned MANOR HOUSE, commanding extensive views over the beautiful valley of the Usk: large square hall, inner hall, dining room, drawing room, library, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; stabling for 4 horses; 25 acres of park, and shooting over 900 acres; also excellent trout fishing. To be LET at a moderate Rent.

F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,532)

A Twin Success.

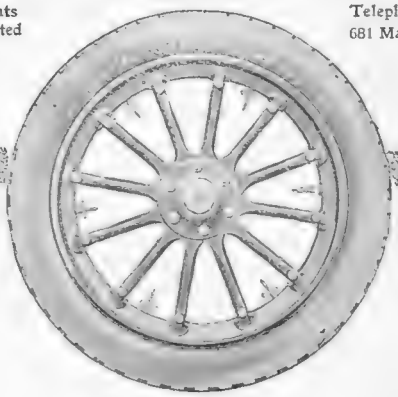
The SKEW NON-SKID TYRE makes converts every day. Every trial secures a staunch adherent. The most effective non-skid extant.

The SKEW-WESTLAND DETACHABLE RIM—absolutely safe and can be easily removed in less than 3 minutes!—Price List Free.

SKEW NON-SKID TYRE CO.,
35 (B.), New Cavendish Street, W.

Agents Wanted

Telephone: 681 Mayfair



TALBOT LONDON

SILENT & SATISFACTORY

W. A. Clark, Esq., Moseley, Birmingham, writes: "I write to express my complete satisfaction with the Talbot. The quietness of the car surprises everybody."

THE INVINCIBLE TALBOT

CLEMENT TALBOT LTD.,
Barlby Road, North Kensington,
LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 5006 PADDINGTON (4 lines).
TELEGRAMS: "CLEMTAL, LONDON."
General Manager - Mr. Frank W. Shorland.

TALKING OF GOOD VALUE—
ACKERMAN-LAURANCE'S
"Dry-Royal" @ 48/- per doz.
is the Best Value in
Sparkling Wine.

R.M.S.
DUNOTTAR CASTLE
£26 5 0
PALESTINE, EGYPT, CONSTANTINOPLE, GREECE.
MARCH 3.
SECRETARY, 5, Ensleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

MARICH Cigarettes
By special appointment to H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES and the late DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a P.O. (or stamps) for 1/6 & mentioning paper.

Their Exquisite qualities satisfy the most Critical Tastes.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval and Military Messes, Clubs, &c.

100, post free, 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA),
Dept. B, Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

NOW READY.
Price 2s. 6d. net.
THE "SATURDAY" HANDBOOK
For Unionist Speakers
EDITED BY
The Hon. GERVASE BECKETT, M.P., and GEOFFREY ELLIS,
With a Letter from
The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.
Order from your Bookseller or direct from the Office. Post free, 2s. 9d.
THE WEST STRAND PUBLISHING CO., Ld.
10, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

The "DAILY GRAPHIC"
UNEMPLOYED
FREE MEAL SCHEME.
How to Help Hungry Men, Women, and Children.
SEE THE "DAILY GRAPHIC."

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.
Goddard's Plate Powder
Sold everywhere 6d 1/- 2/6 & 4/6

PARQUETINE Regd. Trade Mark.
Removable Floor Covering. Tenant's Property.
Half a million square feet sold.
Why Not Try It? From 6d. per sq. foot.

EXPERIENCED MEN SENT OUT.
Send plan for price laid complete.
Write, Call, or Telephone for particulars.
Tel. No. 867 Kensington.
Westminster Pat. Flooring Co.
10, Heckfield Place, Walham Green, S.W.
Estimates given for Cleaning and Polishing Floors.

The Dainty Soap
For Dainty Folk.

Erasmic Soap

4d. per Tablet.
11½d. per Box.

"THE WORLD FAMED"
Angelus
PLAYER-PIANOS

The glorious possibilities of the Angelus have been still further enhanced by the introduction of

The Melodant Patent Expression Device, which accentuates the melody or theme of the composition so that it stands out clearly in contrast to the accompaniment.

The Phrasing Lever (Patented) The marvellous device controlling every variation of tempo, preserving the true character of the music, and admitting of rhythmic variations.

The Artistyle (Patented). The guide to musical rendition; incorporates into ONE LINE the variations of tempo, touch, and expression.

The Angelus-Brinsmead Player-Piano combines all the greatest features of two world-renowned instruments in one case. The result is unrivalled touch, tone, and expression, with the maximum of reliability. The Angelus is also embodied in pianos of other eminent makers.

Kindly write or call for Illustrated Catalogue No. 79.

J. HERBERT MARSHALL,
Dept. 79, Angelus Hall, Regent House, 233, Regent St., London, W.

ABOVE ALL, BENGER'S IS THE FOOD FOR RESTFUL NIGHTS.

It is so easily digested and so soothing and agreeable, that while giving full nourishment to the system, it really promotes sound healthy sleep.

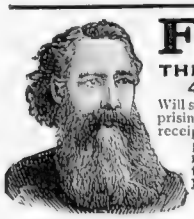
Benger's Food is mixed with new milk when prepared. It forms a dainty and delicious cream, entirely free from rough and indigestible particles. Infants thrive on it, delicate and aged people enjoy it.

The composition of Benger's Food is well known to medical men and is approved by them.

The Proprietors of Benger's Food issue a Booklet containing much valuable information on the feeding of Invalids, Infants, &c. A copy will be sent post free on application to Benger's Food, Ltd., Otter Works, Manchester.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc. everywhere.

A Beautifully Illustrated GARDEN SUPPLEMENT with Next Week's "BYSTANDER"



FATE
THE STARS TELL YOU.
4,000 TESTIMONIALS.
Will send a **TEST HOROSCOPE** comprising seven pages and cover on receipt of 1/- P.O. and 1d. stamp for postage. **Simply give date, month, and year of birth—time if known.**
Mr. NEWTON VERITY (B.E.), 4, Duke Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.

NATURAL **CARLSBAD** SPRUDEL-SALT
IS THE ONLY GENUINE CARLSBAD **SALT**
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS & FALSIFICATIONS.
See That The Wrapper Bears The Signature Of The Sole Agents:
INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD, LONDON, LIVERPOOL & BRISTOL.
OF ALL CHEMISTS & DRUG STORES.

Good Cakes

—the kind that are best for the children, are those baked at home and raised with 'Paisley Flour.'—Best because they are light, wholesome and digestible, and because mothers can see that all the ingredients are clean and sound. Home baking with 'Paisley Flour' costs less than buying from the baker.

"Paisley Flour"

(Trade Mark)

The SURE raising powder

is used one part mixed with eight parts ordinary flour.

Made by Brown & Polson, and sold in 7d., 3½d. and 1d. Packets with recipes, everywhere.

A large sample sent for three penny stamps for postage.

The 'Allenburys' DIET

Will be found most excellent as a sustaining and nourishing food when a light and easily digested meal is required. Whilst exceedingly helpful to the invalid and dyspeptic, it is admirably adapted for general use, especially as a light supper repast. In tins, 1/6 and 3/-, of Chemists.

The "Allenburys" DIET is a food for Adults, and is quite distinct from the well-known "Allenburys" Foods for Infants

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd.,

Lombard Street, London.

FOX'S Patent SPIRAL PUTTEES

Fox's Puttees afford the acme of comfort when

SKI-ING & BOBSLEIGHING

or when

Golfing, Shooting, Climbing, Walking, Cycling, Motoring,

etc.

Shaped to wind on spirally from ankle to knee without any turns or twists.

Made in various qualities and colours. Shade cards on application.

For Ladies and Children.

Light Weight, with Spats, **7/6** per pair (detachable, **1/-** extra). Without Spats, **5/-** per pair. Send size of boot.

For Men.

With Spats, from **10/6** to **12/-** per pair (detachable, **1/-** extra). (If detachable required, send size of boot.) Without Spats, from **6/-** to **7/6** per pair.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers:
FOX BROS. & CO., Ltd.
(Dept. J.),
Wellington, Somerset.
Agents for the United States: BALE & MANLEY, 260 and 266, West Broadway, New York.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.

For Buns, Scones, Pastry & Apple Dumplings.

The Best in the World.

STRENGTH & PURITY GUARANTEED.

"Fazenda" Pure Coffee

BEARS THE OFFICIAL SEAL AND GUARANTEE OF PURITY OF THE STATE OF SAN PAULO (BRAZIL)

PURE Coffee alone has the property of refreshing both brain and body; of increasing vitality and diminishing fatigue.

8d. per ½lb Tin

If your Grocer does not stock "Fazenda," write (stating Grocer's name and address) to State of San Paulo (Brazil) Pure Coffee Co., Ltd., 62, King William Street, London.

perfectly delightful in a gown of old rose satin, veiled chiffon of the same shade, that is enhanced by rich hand embroideries, executed in old rose silks, introduced above the lower half of the skirt and again on the corsage in the guise of *bretelles* and a high belt. And with this there is worn a mantle of pale grey tulle and a Napoleon hat of grey Tagal straw, ornamented with grey tulle and pink roses. Save for its quaint simplicity, the grey voile *ninon* dress, with its knotted *fichu* and Puritan collar and cuffs of embroidered lawn, worn in Act IV. calls for small comment.

The Abingdon Carpet Company, Abingdon-on-Thames

Quietly but successfully pursuing the industry they have created, the above-named Company find their output increasing year by year. With the advent of spring one's thoughts turn naturally to the possession of country and river abodes, and the solution of consistent carpeting for these has assuredly been solved by the Abingdon rush and cord mats. One immense advantage these have over the ordinary wool weaves is that they lie perfectly flat and satisfactorily on either a wood, concrete, or cement floor. But all this, of course, is an old and well-authenticated story, whereas the immediate reason for the present slight dissertation is the recent development in designs and colourings.

The Company never rest on their laurels, but are ever pressing forward to meet increasing demands.

Having established beyond all question the worth of their cord productions, the firm have been gradually extending their talents in hand-made Windsor pile carpets, Brussels squares, and Wilton pile, admirable pictorial examples of these being shown in a catalogue recently issued, which, together with a generous selection of patterns, can be had on application to the Company at Abingdon-on-Thames, who deal direct with their public.

Dandruff—Its Cure

That the dandruff germ is responsible for nearly all the diseases to which the scalp is heir, as well as for baldness and premature grey hair, is a well-known fact, but when we realise that it is also indirectly responsible for many of the worst cases of catarrh and consumption, we appreciate the importance of any agent that will destroy its power. We are therefore particularly pleased to give herewith the prescription which an eminent scientist and specialist states he has found, after repeated tests, to destroy completely the dandruff germ in from one to three applications. This prescription can be made up at home, or any chemist will put it up for you: 3 ounces Bay Rum, 1 ounce Lavona de Composée, ¼ dram Menthol Crystals. Mix thoroughly, and after standing half an hour it is ready for use. Apply night and morning, rubbing into the scalp with finger-tips. If you wish it perfumed, add half a teaspoonful of French Fon Fleur perfume, which unites perfectly with the other ingredients. This preparation is not a dye, but is unequalled for promoting a growth of new hair, and for restoring grey hair to its original colour. One must be very careful not to apply where the hair is not desired, and to avoid tonics containing poisonous wood alcohol.

The Menu: SOME FISH RECIPES

Fillets of Sole à la Reine

Fillet two good-sized soles and steam them for twenty minutes. Take out and remove the dark skin. Fold each fillet and keep hot in the oven. For the sauce use 2oz. of butter and one dessertspoonful of flour mixed together to a smooth paste and one teacupful of milk. Add 2oz. of grated cheese, boil up again, simmer for a few minutes, when the sauce will be ready. Pour over and round the fish.

Whitings aux Fines Herbes

Butter the bottom and sides of a casserole dish, put into it some whitings, with a sufficient quantity—according to the number of the fish—of chopped parsley, thyme, tarragon, and shallot, very finely chopped; moisten them with a small quantity of white wine, and put them into the oven. When the whitings are about half cooked, turn them, and when they are quite done, thicken the sauce with a little butter and flour, adding salt and pepper to taste. Serve in the casserole dish, only adding a squeeze of lemon-juice.

Turbot à la Crême

The remains of cold turbot, remove all skin and bone. Cut up the fish into nice square pieces; put 2oz. of butter in a stewpan; when it melts add quarter of a pint of cream, let it nearly boil, lay in the fish to get hot, season with pepper, salt, and cayenne. Serve garnished with fried croûtons and slices of hard-boiled eggs.

Fish Soufflé

Remove the bones and skin from a sole (a lemon-sole will do), weigh ½lb. of the fish, and pass it through a mincing machine, or rub it through a wire sieve. Put 1oz. of butter into a saucepan, and mix it well with 2oz. of flour, which has been dried and sifted, and pour in gradually rather less than half a pint of hot milk. Stir quickly until the sauce is smooth and thick; let it simmer for five minutes, then add two beaten eggs, and strain into a basin. Add the fish to the sauce, season the mixture with salt and pepper. Butter a small soufflé mould, and nearly fill it with the prepared fish; cover with buttered paper and steam very gently for fifty minutes. Serve the soufflé in the mould with a little chopped parsley sprinkled over the top.

Stewed Oysters

Drain the liquor from two dozen oysters, mix with it a small teacupful of hot water, add a little pepper and salt, and set over the fire in a saucepan. When it boils take off the scum, and add a cupful of milk. Let it boil up quickly, then put in the oysters, and let it boil three minutes longer. Add a good lump of butter, and when this is melted take from the fire and serve at once. This is an American recipe. EMILIA.

The Man Who Counts

Have you ever tried to think out the problem "Why does one man succeed whereas scores of others fail." What is the secret? In nine cases out of ten the first cause of the success of the "Man who counts," the man who gets on, is physical efficiency. Men of great vitality are not always men of genius, but they make their mark through sheer human force. Physical efficiency should be the first care nowadays. To "be a man" capable of taking a man's part was never so imperatively demanded of our people. Food of the proper kind is first amongst the great essentials. Nourishing, wholesome, palatable food, to build up body, brain, flesh, and bone. Currants are just the right food for this purpose. They contain in a delicious form an abundance of nutriment of the kind essential to build vigorous bodies, and lend activity to brains. Your grocer will give you free on request a useful little cookery book entitled "Home Recipes for Cooking Currants," which shows the many ways in which currants can be prepared for the table.

"What are they Doing?"

£150 IN PRIZES

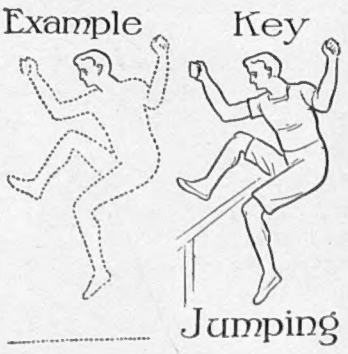
offered by the Proprietors of

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

for the solution of this novel competition.

Apart from the chances of a big prize, the Competition should prove most interesting to both young and old.

1st Prize - -	**£100**
2nd Prize - -	**£30**
3rd Prize - -	**£20**



Read carefully what you have to do and also the conditions.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

The dotted outline simply indicates the position or attitude of a person in the act of doing something. All that is required is to write *one word* (in ink) underneath each of the pictures in the space provided, and describe in that *one* word what each figure is doing (see example).

If preferred, however, competitors may give their solutions, numbered 1—24 consecutively, on a sheet of paper.

Then post the set of pictures, and coupon, or the list, with name and address added, to "Competition," Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 66-68, Park Street, Southwark, London, S.E., accompanied by three outside wrappers of WRIGHT'S Coal Tar Soap. It is sold everywhere in boxes of three tablets for 1/-. Competitors may send as many lists as they like, provided each one has the requisite three wrappers attached to it and otherwise complies with these conditions, but anyone sending any other wrappers than WRIGHT'S will be disqualified.

The keys of all these figure positions, with the words describing what they are doing printed beneath each sketch, are deposited in a sealed packet and will not be opened until the competition is closed.

If competitors cannot solve *all* the picture positions, send in as many as possible.

The words supplied by the successful competitors must be the same as those printed on our Key.

CONDITIONS.

Every attempt sent in will be carefully examined before awards are made. In the event of ties prizes will be divided.

No correspondence can be entertained. The decision of the Advertising Manager will be final.

Last day for receiving replies March 31st.

Results will be advertised in the *Daily Mail* on April 30th, when the complete Keys to all the positions will be published.

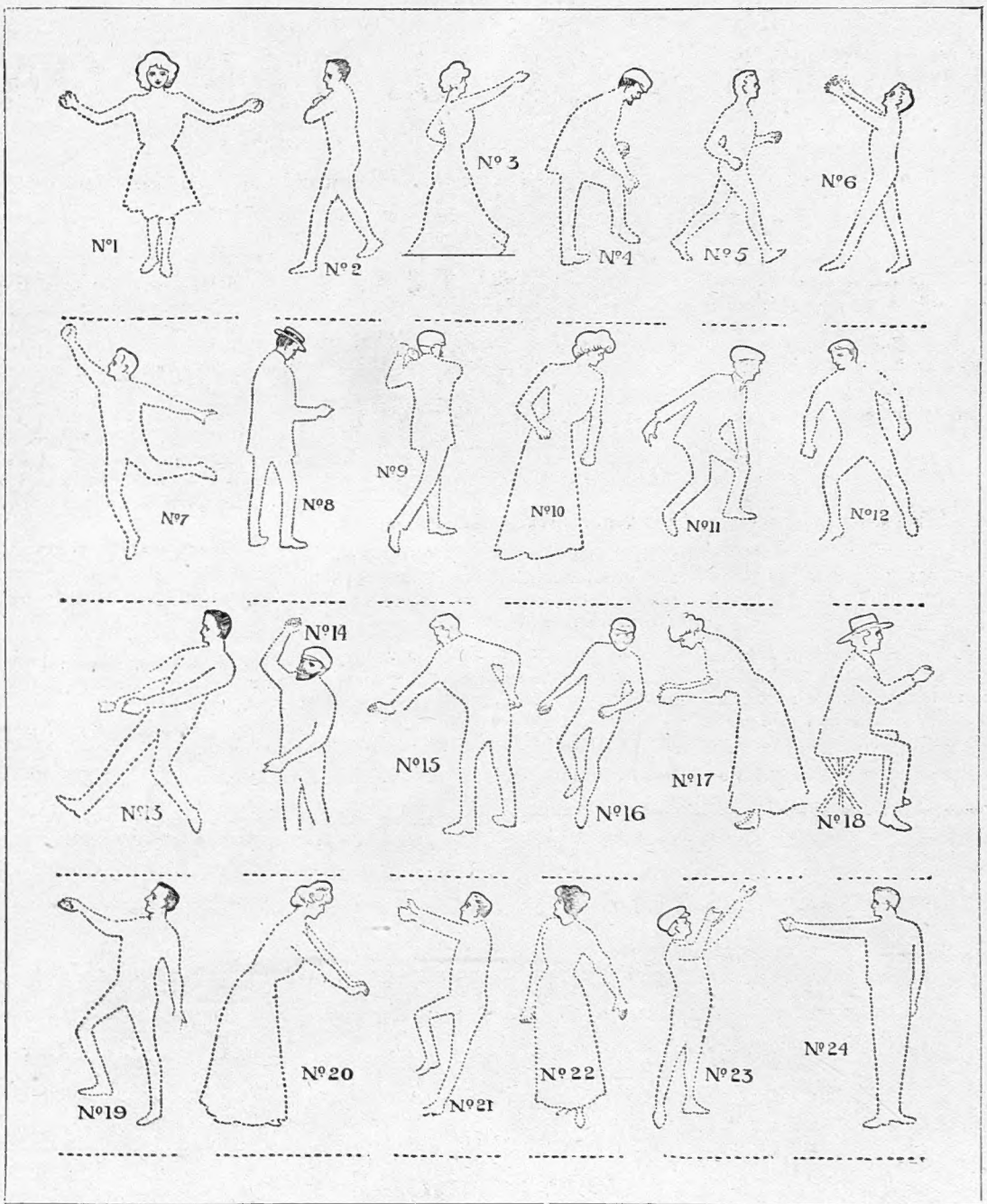
Additional copies of this advertisement can be obtained from "Competition," Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 48, Southwark Street, S.E., on receipt of a stamped directed envelope.

CONTINUED ON OPPOSITE PAGE. ☞

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP Competition.

What are they Doing?

For particulars, see opposite page.



£150 In Prizes offered for solution

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP COMPETITION COUPON.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

The Editor's Box

Where to Live

The Great Northern Railway Company's new book, "Where to Live and Property Register," is beautifully illustrated, describes the "Northern Heights" districts, and contains particulars of houses and estates to let and for sale, compiled by the principal house, land, and estate agents. A copy of this book can be obtained by any *bonâ-fide* house-seeker gratis upon application to Chief Passenger Agent or any G.N. office.

"The Queen of Sheba"

Mr. Walter Van Noorden, well known in connection with the Carl Rosa Opera Company, has just secured the exclusive English rights of Goldmark's great opera, *The Queen of Sheba*. The company are hard at work on it, and it is hoped to produce it shortly. It is a very spectacular opera, and the Carl Rosa Company are very proud of being the first to introduce it to England.

The Arnold Electric Suction Cleaner

The Arnold Electric Cleaner is a most effective apparatus. A brush is operated in connection with a strong steady suction, enabling the entire machine to be made small, neat, and strictly portable at a reasonable price. The Arnold does not scatter the dust over the furniture, but sucks it all up into a dustbag. It will not injure the finest rugs, carpets, or upholstering, and entirely revolutionises methods of cleaning. The advantages of vacuum cleaning have been clearly established, but hitherto the cost of the apparatus has been so high that it has been usual to hire a plant once a year at a high figure. Everyone may now keep his house permanently clean and sanitary and dispense with spring-cleaning. The price is only £10 10s. complete with 30ft. wire and attachment, and it will be delivered to any station in the United Kingdom. On view at Messrs. Drake and Gorham's, 66, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

Broadway Theatre

The long-lived but ever youthful *Country Girl* is paying a visit this week

The Arnold Electric Suction Cleaner

to the Broadway Theatre. This pretty and popular musical play is sure of a welcome, and there are several well-known names in the cast.

A Perfect Dancing Floor

Everybody knows that for a dance to be a real success the floor must be perfect. We know of no better preparation for the floor of the ballroom than the Ballroom Floor Polish of Messrs. Lambert, Brien and Co., of 64, Grafton Street, Dublin. It is sold in tins at a moderate cost, and the powder is simply sprinkled over the floor. No previous preparation or rubbing is required, and the powder is free from grease.

Property Register

A new property register, containing particulars of estate agents, property for sale and to let in the suburban district served by the Great Eastern Railway has just been issued, and copies will be supplied gratis upon application to the Superintendent of the line, "P" Department, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

A Hooping-Cough Cure

An effectual cure for hooping-cough is Roche's Herbal Embrocation, to be obtained of the sole wholesale agents, W. Edwards and Son, 157, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. The embrocation is for external use only, and may be used without restriction of diet or use of medicine. Roche's Embrocation will also be found excellent in cases of croup, bronchitis, lumbago, asthma, etc. The price is 4*s.* per bottle.

Karswood Creosote

Cure your cold immediately by sprinkling on your handkerchief and pillow a few drops of Karswood Creosote, a remarkable remedy for influenza, coughs, colds, bronchitis, catarrh, etc. 1*s.* 1½*d.*, 2*s.* 9*d.*, or 4*s.* 6*d.*, sprinkler top bottles.—E. G. Hughes, Chem., 17, Deansgate, Manchester.